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THE TEMPLE OF BUTTERFLIES.

The Chevalier de Boufflers, whom Delille characterized as "the honour of knighthood and the flower of troubadours," the erotic poet, the agreeable novelist, so long the delight of the saloons of Paris, was by turns an abbé, a colonel of hussars, a painter, an academician, a legislator, and, above all these characters, a philosopher, careless and witty of French cavaliers.

I was long acquainted with this highly-gifted man, if I may him in 1760, at the beautiful estate of Chanteloup, near Amboise, whither the duke de Choiseul, then an exile from the court, attracted many of the most distinguished men of France, whether for birth or merit. It was the focus of the wit and fashion of Europe in that day. The duchess de Choiseul, whose memory is still cherished on the lovely banks of the Loire, had collected around her the chevalier de Boufflers, which did her honour; he was her companion in long walks, in the chase, and still more frequently in her visits to the cottages of the peasantry, to whom this accomplished and excellent woman was a consoling providence, a comfort and assistance.

Madame de Choiseul, who was in her youth intimate with Buffon, had imbibed from that celebrated man a strong taste for the observation of natural objects. She had formed a small complete collection of natural historians, ancient and modern.

The plentiful and exhaustless study had inspired Madame de Choiseul with a new and fanciful idea. Opposite to the window of her room she had erected a temple of gauze of antique form, and sheltered by an ample roof; during the summer months, she took delight in collecting in this airy palace all the most beautiful butterflies of the country round.

The duchess alone had a key of the temple of butterflies, which was peopled by the assiduity of village girls of the neighborhood, who strove, by presenting to her continually some new species, to obtain the privilege of admission to their beloved patroness, and they were sure to receive a reward proportioned to the beauty and rarity of their offerings.

Boufflers was frequently a witness to the duchess's assiduous cares about her favourite temple.

"Chevalier," said she to him, with a smile, "I own no one but myself can succeed in these butterflies; they will take you for one of themselves, and will not be frightened."

On one occasion, when Madame de Choiseul was compelled by illness to keep her room for several days, and was the bearer of the key to the chevalier, who found ample compensation for the trouble of his charge in the pleasure of receiving the society of the fair, who came to recruit the numerous family of butterflies. He encouraged them to talk about their pretty loves, and their love affairs, so that he was soon master of the chronicles of all the surrounding village. It was from these stories, from the gaiety and expressions with which he afterwards narrated them,

It was, however, remarked that Boufflers almost always preferred the butterflies brought by the sprightly girls of the neighborhood, to those their features, their natural and simple graces, than upon the richer and more rare species, the engaging face, a graceful carriage, or a well-turned person, was pretty sure not to be rejected; but on the other hand the butterflies in splendour, but fewer poor little girls went away disappointed; and the duchess, after passing through the many hands of the chevalier, was disposed more widely, and gladdened more profusely.

One day, however, when Boufflers had the misfortune to crush a rare butterfly, which he had frequently remarked in the hands of a pretty girl of about fifteen, whose large, deep blue eyes, jet black eyebrows and laughing mouth, presented a most striking contrast. Her pretty voice realized the most poetical descriptions of rural beauty. To crown her attractions she found that she was the daughter of a forester of Amboise, and that her name was Aline. This pretty child was on the side of a hedge, and had been greatly admired. It may be imagined that he felt a peculiar interest in this young girl, and he was pleasing to her remembrance, that the duchess's name; and how he took advantage of the presence of mind by the beauty of any of her butterflies, to double the gift. Boufflers soon drew from her the secret of her heart; he learnt how she loved Charles Verner, son of the keeper of the castle, but that his father opposed their union on account of the disparity of their fortunes. Boufflers, who thought love levelled all distinctions, secretly resolved to serve the young Aline. He sent for Charles to him, found him worthy to be the possessor of so lovely a creature, and promised to make him by the duchess, who, wishing to have some fair pretext for contributing towards the marriage-portion of the child of her favourite, made it known in the neighbourhood, that at the end of the season she would give a prize of twenty-five louisd'or to the girl who should bring the greatest number of rare and beautiful butterflies. The emulation excited among the young villagers may easily be imagined; and whether it was that the fresh verdure of Aline's native forest of Amboise was more favourable, or whether she was more quick and dexterous than the others, it fell out that she often presented Madame Choiseul, through her kind protector, with the butterflies upon which Reaumur had fixed the highest value.

One day at the duchess's residence, accompanied by the train of nobles, who formed the usual society of Chanteloup, were walking in that part of the park which bordered the forest. Aline, with a gauze net in her hand, and, panting for breath, came running precipitately up to Boufflers, and said to him, with that innocent familiarity he had encouraged in her, "Look, Monsieur le Chevalier, what I've found, what fine butterflies! you are such a fine judge of them." This speech was susceptible of an explanation accurately fitted to the known character of Boufflers, that every body laughed. He took the butterflies from the child's hands, and said, "they were really of a rare and most valuable kind; one, especially; which, with its four azure wings of enamelled velvet, with flame coloured eyes, and its long black proboscis, supplied the only deficiency in the collection, and completed the duchess's immense collection. It was instantly decided that Aline had won the promised prize; she received the purse of gold from the hands of Madame de Choiseul, and Boufflers added a pearl necklace which Aline promised to wear as long as she lived.

It was now the middle of Autumn, and as the pleasures of the country became more brilliant and inviting, the Chevalier de Boufflers, could not resist their attractions, though he left the delightful society of Chanteloup with pain; before he went away he saw the maiden who had so deeply interested him, and received from the father of her lover, the promise that he would consent to their marriage as soon as Aline had a sufficient portion. He recommended him very warmly to the duchess's kindness, and departed for the capital.

A short time after, the duke de Choiseul quitted a world in which he had exercised such vast power, and was exposed to the persecutions of envious enemies. His widow was compelled to sacrifice nearly the whole of her own fortune, to pay the debts contracted by her husband, who had outshone all the nobles of the court in magnificence; she sold the estate of Chanteloup to the duke de Penthievre, and went to live at Paris. Aline, thus deprived of her patroness, lost all hope of being united to her lover, whose parents remained inflexible, and the young man in a fit of desperation, entered as a regiment of dragoons. Boufflers heard of this. By a fortunate chance the colonel of the regiment was his near relative and friend, and Charles did not much credit to his recommendation, that he soon rose to the rank of Maréchal des Logis. On his first leave of absence, he hastened to Chanteloup, where he found his fair one provided with a sufficient portion of the chatelain's generosity; the old keeper no longer withheld his consent, and the lovers were speedily united.

Twenty years passed away, and France fell into the confusion of political dissensions, and, at length, into all the horrors of a first revolution. Boufflers, though friendly to the opinions which were then propagated by the true lovers of liberty, was compelled, after the deplorable tenth of August, 1792, to quit France, and take refuge in England. Since Henri IV. and the king of Prussia, after keeping him some time without employment, gave him an asylum, Boufflers was the true French knight, he founded a colony for all the emigrants who were driven from their country, and received them with all the attractions, and all the consolations he received in foreign lands, he never ceased to sigh after Paris. Thither his family, his friends, his most cherished habits, all called him. The compliments paid him on his genius, only served to heighten in him of the lovely and captivating women who had inspired them; these are his regrets, of the old lights of Chanteloup of the amiable duchess de Choiseul, (who had survived her husband only a few years,) and of the tomb of butterflies.

The storm of the revolution having subsided, many proscribed persons obtained leave to return to France; among these was Boufflers, who left Poland, travelling homewards through Bohemia, Saxony, and Switzerland. He hastened to revisit the beautiful shores of the lake of Geneva, where, thirty years before, he had passed the happiest days he never recurred to without delight. He therefore stopped at Lausanne, and, fearing lest his name might expose him to some disagreeable curiosity or supervision, he had furnished himself with a passport under the name of Dumont, a Swiss merchant. In this character, which he had more than once assumed before, he presented himself in the first houses of Lausanne, where he was received with all the attention due to genuine talent. The rage for M. Voltaire, and for the late ministers party, was universal. As he was anxious to obtain beautiful subjects, he was constantly told that he ought to paint the fine statue de Lauterbach. This was described to him as a lady of French origin, and the relict of a Swiss gentleman, who, at his death, had left her considerable property, including a magnificent estate, situated on the banks of the lake, in a few miles distance from Lausanne. At a fete given by one of the principal families of Lausanne, the beautiful countess of Lauterbach was present, and more than justified all his expectations.

He was introduced to the countess, who appeared struck by the sound of his voice, and agitated by some emotion which she strove to disguise. They entered into conversation, and Boufflers expressed the most earnest desire to paint from so fine a model. After a moment's reflection, the countess accepted his offer; and, as if struck by some sudden thought, fixed a day for Poulain to go to her house, in the same time expressing her pleasure at being painted by a French artist.

On the day appointed, a caliche stopped at the door of his lodging, and conveyed him to the residence de la Cour, which stands on the banks of the lake, opposite to the superb amphitheatre, traced by the Alps on the horizon. Boufflers entered this magnificent country house through an outer hall, and entered a vast saloon, in which every thing announced opulence and taste. On each side of the room hung a full-length portrait of the late duchess de Choiseul, seated near the temple of butterflies. It was a present of Boufflers' works in her hand. The chevalier could not control the emotions which agitated him at the sight of these portraits. "What recollections!" exclaimed he, involuntarily: "Madame de Choiseul has honoured me formerly by be of the Choiseul family. I shall like her the better." Whilst he gave himself up to these reflections, a chamberlain came to tell him that his lady would be occupied for a short time, and that she begged M. Poulain to excuse her, and desire him to ask whether he would be pleased to walk into her plantation a la Francaise. Boufflers followed the conductor through a long suit of apartments, where he entered an avenue of limes, and at the first turning, he saw, at some distance, under the trees, the temple of gauze, precisely like the duchess de Choiseul's. The temple was filled with butterflies of the richest species, and over the door was an inscription in verse which Boufflers had formerly written for the duchess de Choiseul. The chevalier was and he stood before it agitated, yet motionless by these recollections, when he was suddenly supported by magic to the banks of Loire. But his surprise was increased, and his emotion changed into a delightful agitation, when the trees at the extremity of the avenue opened, and the statue of the "Vintners of Lorraine," whose features, shape and gait were precisely those of the girl he remembered with so affectionate an interest at Amboise, appeared at the head of that band, and, whose deep, rich voice met his ear.

"Your servant, Monsieur de Boufflers," said she, with a courtesy, and presenting to him a butterfly with azure wings, "what do you think of my butterflies? you are such a fine judge?"

"What are you—angel, sylph, enchantress?"

"She is my daughter," cried the countess de Lauterbach, suddenly stepping from the concealment of a thicket, and throwing herself into the arms of Boufflers. "I am dear protector; kind author of my happiness and of my good fortune—behold your Aline. Aline, the daughter of Charles Verner, whose only daughter stands before you. Your emotion, however strong, cannot equal mine."

"How, madame! are you that simple village girl?" "Good and beautiful as you were, you had a right to become what you now are. But tell me, how happened it that for once fortune was not blind?" "Have the kindness at once to satisfy my curiosity."

"Listen then," replied the countess, with consoling delight, "and you will think that I, too, am in whom you took so generous an interest, having distinguished himself by repeated acts of bravery, obtained a commission, and after our marriage. The war which broke out between France and Switzerland, separated me from him, and I followed him. He afterwards rose to the rank of colonel of cavalry, when he saved the life of the general in command, commander in a Bavarian division on the field of battle; but in the act he received a mortal wound, and in his last breath recommended his wife and child, then an infant, to the general's care. Count de Lauterbach, indeed, was not the only one who effectually prove his gratitude to his preserver by bestowing the husband of his widow and a father of his child. After a few years of happy union he died, leaving me a large fortune, and a revered and cherished memory. At this time," added the countess, "I knew that you had been compelled to quit France, and to take refuge in Switzerland. I had no means of tried to discover the place of your residence; but your name, your talents, your travelling as a French painter, as you have so often done, always prevented my accomplishing the most ardent wishes of my heart. Judge, then, what was my emotion on meeting you the other day at Lausanne, and instantly determined to make you, on some degree at least, my joy and gratitude; and taking advantage of my daughter's passion for painting, I sent for you to paint her portrait. I made use of your own colours; I copied the most beautiful scene of your elegant story, which I had read so often—in short, I tried to bewitch you with your own enchantments; have I succeeded?"

"Ah!" exclaimed Boufflers, pressing the mother and daughter to his heart, "never shall I forget this ingenious fraud; it is true, that the happiness of my heart is indescribable in words and I see that the little good one may be able to do to the simple village girl, has been a capital which gratitude will repay with interest."

ORGAN.—The *Sweet* of an organ, is a rich addition to it; but it is worse than nothing if used injudiciously. If the organist, when playing, *opens* and *closes* it suddenly, the sound produced is not *swelling*; more of resembling the swell of the sea, it is like the *clap* of the sea. The swell should be *long* and gradual, and not often repeated. Again, playing church music, the *stream of sound* should be *continued*, where there are no rests; and not to be abruptly stopped at the end of each line. A singer must *stop to take breath*, but the organ is not obliged so do so.—*Portland paper.*

PULPIT ROCKS, PENNSYLVANIA.

These remarkable rocks, of which the above plate furnishes a very correct view, are found in that part of Bedford county, called Morrison's Cove, on the frontiers of Bedford county, Pa. The cove is bounded on the east by a chain of high, rugged mountains, anciently called the Canoe Ridge, and on the west by the Tuscarora Mountains. The cove itself is situated about 100 miles from the city of Philadelphia, in a wild country, distinguished by many singular natural objects. They assume various striking forms and shapes, and parts are designated as pulpits, beds, chairs, &c. from the resemblance they bear to such articles. They are unquestionably an object of great curiosity, and no traveller should visit that part of the country will out seeing them.

Shaking Valley was made remarkable during the revolutionary war, on account of numerous lead mines found there, over which extensive works were erected. The lead ore is found in many kinds, some in broad shining flakes, and others of the steel grain, and was for a number of great quantities. Owing, however, to frequent molestation from the Indians, and the inexperience of the miners, who were old country men, unused to such labour, the mines were soon entirely abandoned.

Among other curiosities of this place, the swallows (which abound several of the largest streams of the valley, and after conveying them for several miles under ground, in a subterraneous course, then return them upon the surface) are not the most inconsiderable. These, and the number this place contains, have given rise to its present name. Among the most remarkable of them, that called the Arch Spring may be particularized, as it runs close upon the road from the town to the cove. It is a deep hollow, formed in the limestone rock; about thirty feet in width, with a rude arch of stone hanging over it, forming a passage for the water, which it throws out with some degree of violence, and in such plenty as to turn a flour mill a little below. The water itself again in the bowels of the earth. Some of these pipes or channels run due east for the water at the bottom seems in rapid motion, and is apparently of a colour as deep as ink, though, in truth, it is as pure as the finest spring can produce. Many of these pits are placed along the road which crosses the cove, from the town to the gap; after taken an opportunity of an opening to a descent, and keeps along the surface among large hills, for the space of two miles, formed of a large cave, whose extensive aperture was sufficient to admit a sleigh with her as it full load. In the inside it passes from fifteen to seventy feet wide. The roof declines as you advance, and is in many places supported by stone pillars, of various dimensions, affording means to scramble along. In the midst of this cave it is reported there are heaps of human bones. The bones are to be seen lodged quite up to the roof of this part of the cave, which affords a proof of the water being formerly of very high, during the time of the Indians, &c., its mode of escaping being, perhaps, inadequate to the then existing quantities which sometimes must fall from the mountains into this channel, swelling it up to the very surface, in several places over the side seemed to evince the escape of water at times, into the lower country. This opening in the hill continues about three hundred yards, when the cave widens, after you have got round a sudden turn, which prevents it being discovered till you turn within it, to a spacious room, at the bottom of which is a vortex, the water that supplies the springs with its subterraneous force; sticks, or even pieces of timber, are immediately absorbed, and carried out of sight, with water boiling. It is a dreadful sight, and which soon subsides until the experiment is renewed.

REMORSE

BY MY RINGMAN—JAMES ROSS.

In the morning of youth he has gone to the grave,
While fair on his cheek the rose blushes;
He sleeps with the lonard'd, the gifted and brave,
And sorrow is bending o'er him.

With a heart as warm as the hearts in Heaven,
His friendship ever was cherish'd;
And a nation's tears flow over his grave,
As as! that so soon he perished.

'Tis he fell, no tear had ever been shed
By the fair maid so dearly he'd him,
For there honor'd him living—they honor him dead,
For that honor he fell, he knew him.

Had he lived till time had honor'd his name,
In the paths of honor and glory,
His maiden had shone in the temple of fame,
And shone on the page of story.

But alas! it is youth, he has gone to the grave,
While fair on his cheek the rose blushes;
He sleeps with the honor'd, the gifted and brave,
And sorrow is weeping o'er him.

MILFORD BARD.

A TALE OF MEXICAN LIFE.

It was a fine-looking, but deadly-brushing noon on the sea coast of Vera Cruz, when the pilot boat of the bark "Libertad" pushed off for the ominous island of Sacrificios. What condition this miserable patch of detestation had may be in now, we cannot say: at the period we allude to,it was a most wretched place, whose only inhabitants were lizards, land-crabs, buzzards, vermin of all classes and grades, a garrison of about fifty ragged Mexican soldiers, and several negroes, who kept huts, where fiery *aguadiente* drams and rank Campanchy cigars were retailed. It was a glorious place for the orgies of yellow fever. Human bones were strewn about in all directions.

The boat of the national frigate, that was now pulling for the island, was like anything but a British man-of-war's gig. It had no paint but a broad straw hat, with one side of the brim bent down and held there by a shred of red cloth, betrays you. No, you are not a mere country girl. Tell me, then, to whom am I indebted for the gift of this delicious remedy for the ills of life?" Whence do you come? Who are you?"

"She is my daughter," cried the countess de Lauterbach, suddenly stepping from the concealment of a thicket, and throwing herself into the arms of Boufflers. "I am dear protector; kind author of my happiness and of my good fortune—behold your Aline. Aline, the daughter of Charles Verner, whose only daughter stands before you. Your emotion, however strong, cannot equal mine."

"How, madame! are you that simple village girl?" "Good and beautiful as you were, you had a right to become what you now are. But tell me, how happened it that for once fortune was not blind?" "Have the kindness at once to satisfy my curiosity."

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they were no sooner out of sight, than Pablo issued from the hut, and pushed off in a canoe towards Don Jose. The latter thought at first that it was a messenger with news of the fugitive; but seeing a fellow in the canoe, who, from his peculiarity of manner in the approaching figure, he started up by a leaping stride, in a posture of defence. The young Mexican, though new to the service of arms, was most expert, like many of his countrymen, in the use of the knife; and grasping his bayonet in the one hand, and his knife as a second weapon in his hand, which nothing but an equal skill in his antagonist's sword could withstand. Don Jose had every time to parry, and could not call upon him to surrender himself, ere Pablo attacked him with a spirit and vigor that precluded all further parley, even giving him no breath to call for assistance.

The combat lasted for long duration. Don Jose wounded Pablo slightly several times, but fearing to make a thorough-going lunge, because, if it missed, his own life was gone, he was continued to retire backwards a step at a time, and Pablo pressing on him, they fought in a line against, striking the sword from his hand, stood over him with his uplifted weapon.

Don Jose instantly fell on his knees with his hands elevated to avert the descending point, and begged his life. Pablo, in the fierceness of vindictive rage, remembering his faith plighted to his comrade, he exclaimed:—"No—you shall die as you have killed Juan!" "I will die," said he, "but I will not be murdered in cold blood; more, and be quick about it, lest your cowardice should be contagious." At this moment the Mexican drew himself up with that degree of abstraction and dignity which a man assumes when about to receive the sacrament, and with a sudden transition of feeling in a magnanimous action, when the wily Don Jose sprung upon him with a tiger-cat spring, and plunged his knife in his breast and Pablo, with one long convulsive gasp rested and fell lifeless upon the sand.

Don Jose quickly returned to the guard-house, finding the other prisoner already in a deep sleep, he gave the strictest and most peremptory injunctions as to his safe keeping, and departed with better glee than ever satisfaction (I should have in the morning, betook himself to rest.

When Perez understood the fate of his comrade, he as readily saw his own, and with one of the desperate resolutions which are as well as he could to the unlucky disappointment and its consequences. In the course of the night he drew forth his tattered pack of cards, and offered to play with the soldiers who were guarding him for all he had. They were not slow to accept the very easy to win every thing from a man who was to die in the morning, and of course could have no need for, and, as they were aware, knew about losing his money and "valvables." They were soon deeply at play, and Perez was in such much skill as upon this occasion, and his luck, by a freak of fortune common enough in *such cases*, was unlimited. He made the most assiduous bets, and won them; he gave any odds upon any card, and still won. Having soon found himself of all the money, ornaments and other trumpery of the soldiers, he was obliged to desist, as there was no more to win. He therefore gave them in charge to one whom he knew to be a gambler, and who would not fail to win from them every thing that they had left at Vera Cruz, together with a *short message* between an adieu and an injunction.

"Friend," said he, "to Don Libertad—from which the "garrison" of Sacrificios generally took their name—Perez was led out to execution, with a cigar in his mouth. We did not wish that he was insensible to the end that awaited him; but knowing that he had a wife and family, whose welfare of mind was disturbed by no hopes, and his nerves were not of a kind to be shaken by fears. The only thing that annoyed him was the want of a better sense of the injustice of his fate. Though he was executed by the order of his king, his father had been a soldier of some small rank in Old Spain, and Perez seeing nothing but Mexicans around him, found himself in a position to have an unconcerned manner. The Mexicans are most confirmed gamblers; and as to death, they have ordered about it as can be imagined of any people. Perez drew forth a very small and dirty pack of Spanish cards, and they agreed to play for the last thing they possessed, or thus they seem: "forced and unnatural" to the African Cockagne; when the game was over, the soldiers were buttons, trinkets, cigars, and clothes, though the latter only were not to be taken, inasmuch as they are only men to be the wife of Perez. "she was accordingly furnished with dollars, and the soldiers began the bag of gold to be delivered." What says the bond? Bid me not speak to it twice, for it is there. Let the *there* stand forth and claim it.

"From that day, for whom death did the same) time were sought more explicitly than before. He escaped as well as he could, followed fame, nor need I say how soon he sat at his marriage feast, or who sat beside him."

THE REWARD OF JUSTICE.

Quisera, king of Persia, was one of the most just and virtuous monarchs that ever governed a nation; and from the care taken by Providence, which constantly defends such characters from the artful designs of evil men, his dominions were augmented, on one occasion, the sacrifice of his own wishes to his high sense of personal justice.

Quisera was desirous of erecting a magnificent palace for one of the most distant parts of his dominions; and as the spot which he had selected was occupied by a number of small cottages, he offered them a price which was more than sufficient to induce the owners very readily to grant their consent. Every one complied with the request of the king, and received the money, except one old woman, who refused to listen to any conditions whatever. That had," said she, "a little garden, which I should be my tomb. When the king was informed of her obstinacy, instead of giving way to passion, he only replied, "Let the old woman alone, she will soon be glad to accept my terms." Accordingly her son, and I cannot deprive her of it by force, without being guilty of injustice. He went, I will build my palace, and her hut shall remain where it is. The architect represented to him that the old woman's cottage would be an eyesore in the midst of the splendid edifice he was about to erect. "So much the better," replied Quisera, the good woman will be in no want of light." He contrives an ensanity repeated, that his majesty was barmonsterate; that there was not the least respect due to a female servant, who had the audacity to oppose her sovereign's will.—But he answered, that it was the duty of every sovereign to be just. "It may be said," observed he, "that this poor creature is foolish; but it shall never be said that Quisera was unjust.

The palace was finished in the first style of magnificence, and ornamented in such a costly manner that it was reckoned one of the wonders of the East. No traveller ever visited Persia without procuring a sight of it, no ambassador ever arrived from a foreign court, who was not struck with admiration at the sight.

One of these, who was sailing up the river Euphrates, had just passed the palace, and was admiring the building to the following effect:—"Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel." "Your palace, king of Persia, is the most magnificent that I have ever seen, and I am astonished that you should have erected it in the midst of such a miserable hovel."

Spirit of good! on this week's verge I stand,
Tracing the guiding influence of thy hand;
Thy hand that holds the balance, and the will,
Up the dark, stony, tiresome, thorny hill,
Where, there is nothing but the weight of right,
Beneath the wings of thy benignity.
A thousand gifts, a thousand mercies crowning,
And I can only murmur unconcerned.
A thousand wishes spring in the bed of time;
A thousand wishes wither where they wound.
What is the thousand mercies shown for wrong,
I, denied by ten thousand nations, stand
How can I praise thee, Father! how express
My debt of reverence and of thankfulness!
A debt that no intelligence can count.
While every moment finds the vast amount.
For the week's duties thou hast given me strength,
And brought me to its peaceful close at length.
And lens my grateful bosom him would "turn
A fresh memorial to thy glorious praise.

SATURDAY EVENING.—By Bulwer.

The week is past, the Sabbath dawns comes on,
Dark—set in gloom, and yet all is radiant.
And standing, as thou standest on the brink
Of a new scene of being, calm and hushed,
Thou gazest, and, and soon shall be,
As one that touches on eternity.

Thou hast done with the work, in past,
No more advancing Time will chase me last;
Thou hast no more to do, no want of light.
Beneath the wings of thy benignity.
A thousand gifts, a thousand mercies crowning,
And I can only murmur unconcerned.
A thousand wishes spring in the bed of time;
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FOREIGN VARIETIES.

[illegible] ... The common people of Ireland attach much importance to the number three, and when he received the third shock, the whole assembly, with the man himself, fell on their knees and began to pray and confess their sins, as under some impending judgment. At length one, more shrewd and composed than the rest, observed the wire, and traced it across to the society's rooms.

An intense excitement of the people took place, and they rushed out to tear down this nest of wizards and magicians. The members present had, scarcely time to escape, but their machines were destroyed by the devastation.

COURT ETIQUETTE.—Lord Howard de Walden, the British Ambassador at Portugal, has mortally offended Don Pedro and his daughter, by appearing at court in boots. In Portugal the full court dress excludes boots, while in England boots make an essential part of the diplomatic costume. It is said that Don Pedro was not only outraged at this flagrant breach of court etiquette, but that he is particularly sensitive on the matter of boots, he having indulged many years ago in the imperial custom of kicking his first wife. Any how, the affair is considered an unfortunate one; and it is intimated that it may interrupt the diplomatic relations of the two countries.

FRENCH NAVY.—The following is said to be the force of the French Navy. Ships of the line, 33; frigates 37; sloops 17; ditto for carrying despatches 8; brigs for despatches, &c. 18; bomb vessels 8; brigs fitted as gun boats 6; galleons, cutters and luggers, 17; batiments de flotille, 30—214. Store ships 20; garbares, 26—total 260.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—On Sunday last during Divine Service, in the Methodist Chapel, Tavistock, a leak was observed in one of the gas pipes attached to the building, which immediately ignited on the incautious approach of a person with a lighted candle. This, however, was stopped by the judicious application of a pocket handkerchief round the pipe. One of those over-officious personages, who are actuated either by fear or mischief, made off immediately for the gas-house, and there exaggerated the case, and misrepresented the danger, so as to induce those left in charge to turn off the main, thereby preventing the gas entering the usual channels of supply. The town on a sudden became involved in darkness.

The Rev. Mr. Rooker's chapel (which was more than usually crowded in consequence of a funeral sermon being preached on a lady called Windeatt) being lighted with gas, instantly shared in the common darkness, and at the same time some villain vociferated "Fire! Fire!" The alarm was dreadful; a unanimous rush to the door was the immediate consequence. The scene that then took place beggars description, for the exertion to escape the anticipated impending danger was equalled only by the alarm that prevailed. In the doorway, where they met, three boys were trampled to death, and upwards of 20 persons more or less dreadfully injured, some of whom are not expected to live, their arms or legs being broken, whilst the rest who came off with merely bruises and loss of clothing (and in this particular many escaped with scarcely any thing on them), think themselves well off. Since writing the above, we hear that one female has died, but hopes are entertained that no more lives will be sacrificed to this diabolical act. —The chapel is materially injured; the railings of the stairs gave way to the pressure that existed, and precipitated a great number from off the stairs, down upon their unfortunate companions beneath.—*Plymouth (Eng.) Journal.*

GAMBLING.—The "ruling passion strong in death," was horribly exemplified a few evenings since at one of those haunts of vice, folly and depravity whose euphonic denomination is unfit for "ears polite." An Italian, while playing his martingale at rouge et noir, was suddenly taken ill, but nevertheless he persisted in playing his last stake, 3000 francs, which he lost. His features became convulsed, his face changed to the hue of drab sort, he sank on the floor, and in a few minutes ceased to exist! You may judge of the effect this shocking scene produced in that society, when I state, from too credible authority, that several of the surrounding bystanders almost disputed for the unhappy man's vacant chair. The gentleman who related this dreadful fact said he had once beheld a similar spectacle in St. James street, on a Sunday evening, but that he would take care not to complete "the three warnings."—*Morning Herald.*

In 1782, there were 3,070,000 newspapers sent through the Post-office; in 1790, 8,600,000; in 1831, 18,200,000; and, in 1833, 41,600,000. The average number of newspapers sent from London daily may be about 40,000, and instances have occurred, at periods of unusual interest, of above 100,000 newspapers being sent by the post from the metropolis in one day.

In the village of Newcastle (county Limerick) a fierce and disgraceful contest has been going on for some time between the parish Priest and some dividuals of his congregation. It seems that the Reverend Gentleman, who is of a most irritable constitution, and not inattentive to the rights of the Church, has made a practice of standing at the gate every Sunday, and levying a poll-tax of a halfpenny per head from his flock. The exaction gave disgust to his respectable parishioners, and much angry crimination has been the consequence. The last charge brought against this apostolic character, if it be even founded in fact, will be judged passing strange. It proceeds from a Catholic Barrister who is of the refractory:—

"It is asserted that, on Sunday last, February 2, in obedience to summonses issued on the preceding Saturday, about 300 men, as Mr. Coll stated from the altar, came from the parish of Rathcahill, armed with bludgeons and various other murderous weapons, and took their stations *at the gate*. Amongst them stood Mr. Coll, occasionally haranguing the multitude, and denouncing loudly and vehemently the persons opposed to him in the parish. He then proceeded into the Sacristy in the most uproarious manner, followed by at least 100 persons, all well armed. After putting on his vestments amongst them, he returned to the altar, surrounded by the same individuals, and there gave utterance to such execrations and denunciations as were never heard before; appalling even to those who have been long accustomed to the outpourings of his ferocity. He then returned his thanks to the healthy and bold labourers who stood by the Cross, and that he was proud to be surrounded by such respectable people; and he would depend his life upon one person, who is represented as having displayed a case of pistols in his side-pockets at the altar, and concluded the whole business by reading the Psalm of Maledictions out of the Mass Book, against all who were opposed to him!"

Sic itur ad astra! This is curious Christian warfare.

CURIOUS SPRING.—A curious spring is mentioned in the neighborhood of London. The land is formed as if two immense basins of clay had been placed over each other, between which is a species of sand or gravel, of a soft nature, containing the water; so that when the uppermost of these basins is penetrated, for the sinking of a well, and a pump put down, the pressure of the upper basin causes the water to rise to its spout without the exercise of manual labor; and some brewers have taken advantage of this in erecting breweries upon the spot.

LOVE AND CONTEMPLATED SUICIDE.—About one o'clock on Saturday morning, a police constable observed a youth and a girl about the same age, wandering about the river at Thames Bank, under very suspicious circumstances. He watched them, and shortly after saw the youth throw his hat, and the female her bonnet and a pocket book, into the river, and then kiss each other. The policeman hastened towards them, and was just in time to prevent the parties plunging into the water. On taking them to the stationhouse, it was asserted that the name of the youth was Charles Johnson, and that he lived with his parents in Grosvenor-row, Millbank. The girl said her name was Caroline Miller, and resided next door to Johnson.—They had long loved each other, but as their parents were averse to their union, they had come to the determination of dying together. Information was sent to their parents, who were in a state of alarm at their absence, and the police delivered the love-sick pair to their care.

DEAF BUT NOT DUMB.—The Abbe Jamet, director of the Hospital of Bon Sauveur, lately exhibited at the Academy of Caen a deaf youth, whom he has so successfully tutored as to render him capable of speaking with tolerable correctness. Many members of the Academy addressed the youth through the medium of his learned instructor, and put questions to him regarding his age and the course of his studies, all of which he answered without the least hesitation. The tone of his voice had a most striking, not to say unnatural, effect, and would have seemed to issue from any automaton, but for the motion of his chest, and the play of the organs of articulation. M. Jamet entered into some details explanatory of the manner in which this extraordinary result had been attained. His practice was first to draw on a paper a mouth, and trace out the tongue in all the necessary positions for the emission of different sounds. Many of these, and especially the nasal sounds, he had great difficulty in teaching his pupil. It took him six months to master the liquid l's and it is observable that this is the sound which he pronounces with the least distinctness. The youth is so entirely deaf as not to hear even the loudest thunder; but when a carriage passes through the street, he says he perceives a noise beneath his feet.—He is the nephew of Cardinal Lafare, is eighteen years of age, and has a countenance expressive of much intelligence.

Baron Hugel, the Austrian botanist, who lately visited the Neilgherry Hills, in India, declares that the unknown varieties of trees and shrubs existing there alone exceed 10,000. The wild rose runs up to the top of the highest trees, and grows to the thickness of four or five inches. A delicious species of orange, but not exceeding a filbert in size, is also found there. In the orange valley below Kotagherry, about 4,500 feet above the level of the sea, numerous fruit-trees are found, amongst which are the wild fig and lemon tree, the latter bearing fruit little inferior in size and flavor to that of Spain.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, June 7.

The Daily Courier, an afternoon paper, has been joined with the Pennsylvania Inquirer, and the two will hereafter be published as a morning paper, under the title of the "Pennsylvania Inquirer and Daily Courier. Mr. Jasper Harding is the proprietor and publisher. The paper will be under the editorial control of ROBERT MORRIS, Esq. one of the most able and industrious writers in the country.

"The Wages of Sin is Death."

The Concord (Pa.) Gazette of May 10th says—"A man, whom no person in this place knew, having broken into the distillery of H. Keys, which had been shut up for several weeks, was found, on Thursday morning last, by a young man who had occasion to go into the distillery, drunk alongside of a barrel of high-wines, from which he had forced the bung. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, he was removed outside the door, and no further attention was paid him till sometime in the afternoon, when it was ascertained he was in a dangerous situation, and he was then taken into a house and medical attendance procured; but it was too late, the miserable man expired about six o'clock in the afternoon. The only account which he was able to give of himself, was that his name was Jason Andrews, and that he came from Berkshire county, Massachusetts."

MATRIMONIAL FELICITY.—In the legislature of Connecticut, not long since, an animated debate arose, on the application of an individual for a divorce from his wife, on the ground that she was in the habit of throwing hot water upon him, beating him on the head with the tongs, endeavoring to pick out his eyes with a fork, and of committing various other acts of an equally objectionable character. Many goods things were said by the members on both sides of the question, a few contending that perhaps the husband stood in need of some correction, but finally by a vote of 113 to 50, the legislature declared that it was exceedingly improper for a "lady to pick out her husband's eyes with a fork." The application was granted.

A daring attempt at murder, was committed in the town of Irwinton, Wilkinson Co. Geo. A gentleman by the name of Henry Eadie, while asleep in bed, was deliberately shot at by a negro named Aaron, with a musket charged with buckshot and bullets. He received four wounds in the face; one of which, it was expected would prove mortal. The same person had narrowly escaped death before, being fired upon while sitting at his fireside. The negro has been apprehended, tried, and sentenced to be hung; on his trial he acknowledged that other negroes were concerned in the outrage.

From the Lexington Observer, May 25.

HOMICIDE.—On Saturday night last, a man named Williamson came to his death in this city, by a discharge of a musket loaded with shot, in the hands of his wife. An examination was had before the Mayor on Sunday morning, and the evidence being such as to induce the impression that the woman was acting in defence of herself from the apprehended assaults of the deceased, she was discharged.

Mr. Ackermann, of London, well known in this country as the publisher of the *Forget-Me-Not*, and other annuals, died on the 30th March. From a New York paper, we learn that he was born at Schneeberg, in the Kingdom of Saxony, in 1764, and bred to the trade of a coach builder. He came early in life to England, shortly before the French Revolution, and for some time pursued in London the occupation of a carriage draftsman, which led to an acquaintance with artists, and to his settlement in business as a print-seller in the Strand. Here, by indefatigable industry, intelligence and enterprise, combined with inviolable honor and integrity in all his transactions, he created that flourishing establishment which has made his name, perhaps, more extensively known, both at home and abroad, than that of any other tradesman in the British metropolis. Mr. A. was not only a print-seller, but he became an extensive publisher of other works of taste and art.

A FOUL AFFAIR.—Roxana Kelley, wife of John Kelley, of Plymouth, Me. died May 2d, in consequence of ill treatment from her husband. Her age was about 33. About ten days before, her husband abused her most shamefully—he knocked her down with an hard wood shoe last and kicked her many times in the bowels, which afterwards mortified, she at the time being nigh getting to bed with her seventh child,—beside this, and much more, the brute stripped her as naked as she came into the world, and threw her on to the fire, in presence of his six children, the oldest of whom is 12 years—this child told his father he was killing his mother, when the father knocked him down. The parents of the woman live in Freedom and his in Montville. He stopped in Plymouth until his wife was buried, but getting wind that he was to be arrested made his escape into the woods 25 or 30 minutes before the officer arrived, and escaped. Kelley was not much in liquor at the time of the abuse, but was an intemperate man. Credit in this affair can be set down to the account of *New Rum.*

The Evangelic Lutheran Synod, embracing that part of the state east of the Susquehanna, convened in the borough of Reading, on the 25th ult. Sixty-two members were present; the Rev. J. C. Baker, was chosen President. Delegations were present from the Lutheran Synod of New York, West Pennsylvania, and from the German Reformed Synod of the United States. The Lutheran is said to be the largest Protestant Church in Europe. In the United States it has one General and ten District Synods, four theological seminaries, several religious periodicals, &c. The number of churches is 870, ministers 217, communicants 67,771.

A gentleman of Washington county, Maryland, while travelling through the state of Ohio, lately discovered, near Newark, a man by the name of Dean breaking stones on the road side, whom he immediately recognized as an individual who had fled from the county in which he resided, *fourteen years ago*, to escape a prosecution for murder. He was forthwith arrested, and has since been identified by another person, though he entirely denies any knowledge of the cause of his imprisonment. He was to be removed to Maryland for trial.

An attempt was made on the evening of 29th ult. to rob the store of Messrs. Cory & Perry, New Bedford. Some villains probably obtained entrance by a scuttle in the roof, or had secreted themselves in the store during the afternoon previous. After much labor and precaution to avoid being disturbed in their operations, they finally succeeded in forcing the lock off the iron safe, by means of gunpowder, and abstracted therefrom a sum of money in change amounting to about *four dollars*. Those of our merchants who are so fortunate as to have *any thing over* had better look out.

ANOTHER BANK FAILURE.—We learn from the Journal of Commerce of Saturday, that the *Mechanic's Bank at Paterson*, N. J. closed its doors on Friday, at 12 o'clock, and for the information of those who came knocking for admittance, posted on the door a notice signed by the Cashier, announcing that the Bank had suspended specie payments. This Bank was incorporated but a year or two ago, and from the want of age or something else, has tottered very much in its movements, for some months past.

EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING MATCH.—A bet of fifteen hundred dollars was made some time since, by Mr. B. R. Thell, of this city, that his two horses would trot in harness one hundred miles in ten hours, over the Centreville Trotting Course. This match against time came off on Saturday. The weather was propitious, there being no sun and the course in fine order. The horses, which are not thoroughbred, but ordinary road horses, started at 20 minutes past 9 o'clock, and performed their task in two minutes and twenty-five seconds less than the time allotted them. At starting, bets were two to one against the horses. After they had gone the first fifty miles however, opinions changed, and bets were freely offered in their favor. At eighty miles, the horses appeared a good deal distressed, and their backers seemed anxious *to back out*. A feeling that the horses would give in seemed indeed pretty generally to prevail during the last 20 miles, until the last half mile. But they got through their unprecedented task, and won the match for their owner in 9 hours, 57 minutes and 35 seconds.—The crowd on the course was immense, and large sums of money were bet during the day. The horses were driven in a light waggon, and Mr. GEORGE SPICER was the reins man.

Nothing equal to this has ever been done in any country before. Tom Thumb trotted in England 100 miles in 10 hours and 7 minutes, but it was in single harness.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

A convention for amending the constitution of the State of Tennessee, called under an act of the late Legislature, is now in session, at Nashville. They met on Tuesday, the 20th ult. and were engaged for two days in settling the order of business. A preliminary discussion was held on the subject of the propriety of administering oaths to the officers of the Convention, and to the members themselves. The power of the Convention to administer oaths was objected to, and the general expediency of such sanctions entered into the argument. It was finally resolved by a vote 41 to 19, to administer oaths to the door keepers and secretaries, and by a vote of 25 ayes to 35 noes, not to swear the members themselves.

There appears to be some confusion among the inmates of Harvard University. The difficulty commenced with the sophomore class, who took occasion to evince their contempt of the authority of the president of the College, who had threatened them, for wanton mischief to the furniture of one of the public halls. They created a disturbance at prayers on Thursday morning, and were in consequence dismissed. A portion of the other classes took part with the Sophs, and on Thursday, all studies were suspended.

CHURCHES IN LARGE CITIES.—In an address by a clergyman before the late anniversary of the Philadelphia City Mission, some statements were given, shewing, that even in this city, where we find a church in almost every square, the number of houses of worship is not sufficient to accommodate one half of the whole population. The speaker estimated the population of New York, at 225,000. In that city there are 112 churches, which will contain, upon an average, 800 persons, leaving a balance of 135,400 of population unprovided for. Boston has a population of 67,000, and 32,000 for whom there are no churches. Philadelphia has a population exceeding 180,000, and 70 churches, consequently there are 124,000 for whom no provision of this kind has been made.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The fiftieth Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of Pennsylvania, assembled in St. Andrew's Church, in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 20th ult. The venerable Bishop White presided, having never failed to occupy the chair since the organization of the Church. Thirty four of the clergy, and sixty four of the laity, representing churches, were present. The Convention organized by electing the Rev. William Cooper Mead, D. D., rector of Trinity Church, Southwark, secretary. The Rev. R. A. Henderson of the Swedish Churches, Philadelphia, was appointed assistant secretary.

On Wednesday morning, Bishop White, who is now in his eighty-seventh year, delivered a charge, which has more been published under the title of the "Past and Future." It is a very impressive and appropriate production, and may be obtained as printed of the Secretary, or of George Latimer & Co. south Fourth st. near Market.

After a session of the most perfect harmony, at the close of which the following officers were elected, the Convention adjourned.

Standing Committee.

CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Dr. Abercrombie,	Mr. Charles Wheeler,
Dr. De Lancey,	James S. Smith
Dr. Mead,	Horace Binney,
Mr. Sheets	Tobias Wagner,
Mr. Boyd,	John Andrews.

Deputies of the General Convention.

CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Dr. De Lancey,	Mr. Wm. Meredith,
Mr. Bowman,	Horace Binney,
Mr. Bull,	Edward J. Stiles,
Dr. Upfold,	David Scott.

Committee on Supply of Vacant Congregations.

CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Mr. Rodney,	Mr. Samuel Hazlehurst,
Mr. James,	Jasper Harding,
Mr. Brinckle,	Lewis Ashhurst.

The Treasurer of the Convention—Mr. Tobias Wagner.

Treasurer of the Episcopal Fund—Mr. James S. Smith.

The Journal of the Convention has been published, and may be obtained of the Secretary.

A VILLAIN.—The Boston Traveller, says, "It becomes our duty to warn parents and pupils against the pretensions of a base fellow by the name of *Worster* who has, for some months, had a room in Washington street. Destitute apparently of moral principle, he has held out inducements, by self-eulogising advertisements, to young ladies to visit his room for purposes of instruction in writing. At this room he has not only displayed vulgar and indecent French pictures; but he has attempted liberties with several of his female pupils, which will at once mark him as a person unfit to be trusted with the education of youth. These facts are now notorious among a large number of our citizens; and more than one father has been sufficiently exasperated to lay violent hands upon the deceiver, had he crossed his path.

We learn from the New Orleans Advertiser of a late date, that the Cashier of the Consolidated Association, and two of the clerks of the same bank, have been arrested. The Advertiser remarks—"Large deficits have been discovered, the cause of which has been traced to those individuals. They gave security, each in the sum of $25,000, for their appearance, at trial, and have since decamped. Our city has been singularly unfortunate, of late. Counterfeiters, &c. &c. have been playing their pranks among us, at a great rate. What next to expect, we cannot divine; but we fear that the pinching times have squeezed too tight upon the honesty of many yet undisturbed."

RICHMOND, (Wayne co. Indiana,) May 24.

MORMONITES.—On Monday morning last, a caravan of about two hundred Mormonites, with a long train of wagons, passed through this place, on their way to the "far west." There were but few women among them, and the men were generally, if not all, supplied with fire-arms. A stout, hardy set of looking fellows they were too, and many of them quite intelligent. From their equipments, it has been suspected that they intend joining and defending their brethren in Jackson county, Missouri. They professed to be in search of new lands, whereon to form a settlement, either in Illinois or farther west. We understand they were from the States of Vermont, New York, and Pennsylvania, and had assembled at some point on their route hither.

Mr Speaker Stevenson signified his intention of resigning his seat in Congress, as early as May 9th. In a letter to his particular friend Col. John Rutherford, under that date, he says—

"That a decided majority of my district differ with me upon the subject of the *Removal and the Restoration of the Public Deposites*, it would be folly in me now to doubt, if what I learn be true, and the local elections are to be regarded as any test. Under such circumstances, I should not feel justified as the Representative of the District, in refusing to obey their wishes, and instructions, though not formally expressed.—My opinions as to the right and consequences of instruction on the part of constituents, have long been known. It has ever been with me a favorite doctrine, and ought to be justly regarded as one of the corner stones of all Representative government."

Further on in the same letter, he remarks—

Verily, my friend, as you well know, I have paid dearly for all my public honors. They have brought on me heavy pecuniary losses, and been productive of any thing but peace and tranquility. I gave up a lucrative profession, with the prospect of increased wealth, to devote myself to the public service, and now I am to be repaid with denunciation and abuse!"

This is a candid, and no doubt a true confession.—The pursuit of politics, as a *business*, is the worst that can possibly be engaged in. So declares the experience of every man who has fairly tried the experiment.

THE HIDDEN TREASURE.—An occurrence of rather an unusual character took place yesterday, the circumstances of which were as follows:—Two old *lofers* strolling about their usual haunts in Fulton market discovered that the door of one of the cellars in which the market women deposit their vegetables had accidently been left open, and wishing, as they said, to take a comfortable snooze, they entered. While searching about for some place to repose on they found in a broken basket, a shot bag and a worsted stocking crammed full of half dollars.

One of them by the name of Solomon Armstrong, overjoyed with his good fortune, seized upon the treasure which he liberally offered to share with his companion, who being an old state prison rooster, very wisely, as the sequel proved, refused to accept the proffered gift, alleging that he knew it would lead to trouble, because, said he, if the blunt should turn out bad, I shall be convicted of passing counterfeit money, and if it should be good shall be found guilty of stealing it, and so in either case I shall get lodgings gratis in the Penitentiary. I won't, therefore, touch a cent of it, and so I shall cut stick and advise you to do the same.

The bait, however, proved too tempting to be resisted by his colleague, and Solomon, with his load of silver, marched off to the nearest victualling shop, where he resolved to enjoy his good luck by getting gloriously drunk. In the presence of the landlord and several other persons, he commenced counting the money which amounted to nearly five hundred dollars. Suspicion was of course excited by this circumstance, and a messenger was despatched for a police officer, who soon arrived, and found the culprit enjoying himself over a glass of grog.

Solomon and his treasure were conveyed to Bridewell in double quick time; from whence he was brought to the police office, and on his own confession committed for trial. In the mean time, Mrs. Simonson, the owner of the money, had visited the place of its concealment to feast her eyes, as she was wont to do, upon the glittering hoard. Her horror and dismay at finding the treasure gone, can better be imagined than described. Her gossips in the market were instantly apprised of the misfortune, and by their advice she ran to the Police office to complain of the robbery. On stating the facts her grief was soon converted into joy, by the information that her darling money was in safe keeping and at her command, when she could prove her right to it.—*Cour. and Enq.*

THE FEMALE SWINDLER.

Some years ago, (not too long to tell the tale,) a liveried carriage stopped at the door of one of our fashionable jewellers, in Broadway, and a genteel looking lady, apparelled in the extremes of the beau monde, entered it with gay, inquisitive steps, causing her bright eyes to look upon the volumes of silver ware that were sparkling every where around her, and which (of course we must speak gallantly of the sex) beamed forth a more resplendant lustre in consequence of the bright orbs that were directed towards it. Having selected a large portion of plate, with a seeming air of non chalance, to the value of five hundred dollars, she requested the shopman to have it carefully packed up, and ready for her to place in her carriage by the time that she returned from her airing excursion. The obliged store-keeper was, of course, all obeisance and civility, and most politely escorted her to her carriage, assuring her that every thing should be ready to the scruple of a minute.—Immediately after she had gone, he perceived that she had left her reticule, and aware that he must keep it till her return, he bethought him self that he had better take a peep within its casements that he might ascertain the nature of its currency, and be certain that the fair purchaser who had left it was able to pay for the large amount of ware she had purchased. He opened the reticule, and perceived therein a $1000 note on the Bank of America, which he prudently had examined, and it proved to be a genuine bill.

Not long after our blooming heroine returned, apparently cast down with uneasiness, and demanding with something of a pensive tone, if she had not left her reticule upon his counter. Judge of her joy when he produced it! Having requested him to have the articles conveyed to her carriage. Before doing so, however, she opened her reticule and handed him a $1000 note, which, of course, he politely changed for a $500 bill, for which he most courteously thanked her, with a bow that actually reached to the centre. Every article was scrupulously removed in a trice to the curricle of the lady, and then amid showers of thanks, compliments, and invitations to call again, she was handed to her seat, not without a gentle squeeze of the hand, that she would not forget the kind store which she had so greatly benefitted and obliged.

But as the calmest sky is frequently overclouded in an instant by frowning clouds from the East,—so was the countenance of the salesman changed into a tempest of chagrin, when he learned, after sending his note to the Bank, that it was a sheer counterfeit and deception, which the adroit lady must have hastily palmed off for the current bill which he had the sagacity to send to a broker for examination. Regret was useless. The cunning bird had flown and with her the carriage, silver plate, five hundred dollar note, and the shower of gracious compliments which had been poured into her ear.—*N. Y. Star.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The body of a colored woman, name unknown, was taken out of the Delaware, opposite Christian street, the other day. The person is supposed to be the deranged female who has been observed in the city, during the past two weeks.

The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is again navigable for vessels of six feet draft, and will soon be in order to receive vessels of the usual depth.

Those who dislike being troubled with the charge of horses and vehicles, but who are nevertheless fond of country excursions, will find that the Directors of the Germantown Rail Road Company offer facilities for pleasant trips, rarely to be met with elsewhere. The section of country through which the road passes is beautiful, and the accommodations of the line are such as cannot fail to give satisfaction. The fare to Germantown, is now only 12½ cents.

Forrest is playing to crowded houses in the Bowery Theatre, New York.

Of the 108 members who composed the late Whig Convention, at Harrisburg, 75 were original Jackson men.

READING ROOM.—Messrs. Bonn & Soran have opened a reading room at No. 24 N. Fourth st. where may be found most of the leading papers in the union, and many of the literary periodicals. The arrangements of their establishment are commodious and appropriate.

We understand that Mr. G. H. Barrett has become lessee of the Walnut street Theatre, to take possession after the first of July next. Messrs. Maywood & Co. have engaged the Arch st. establishment.

Navigation has commenced on the Beaver division of the Pennsylvania Canal.

Robert Clarke, formerly of Mauch Chunk, and recently of Beaver Meadow, was drowned in the Lehigh river, on the 31st ult.

The antimasons of Vermont, have nominated for re-election, WILLIAM A. PALMER as Governor, and L. Egerton, as Lt. Governor.

A member of the bar in Charleston, S. C. has been suspended for using improper language to a female witness.

The handsome sum of fifteen hundred and two dollars, fifty-five cents, was realized from the late Cooper benefit in Mobile.

A grand Ball was given by Commodore Downes, on board the Frigate Potomac, at Boston, on Wednesday, 28th ult.

An Election took place in the 1st Congressional District of Maryland, on the 29th ultimo, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Dr. Dennis. John N. Steele and James M. Stewart were the candidates.

The new building intended for the Baltimore Post office, will be completed, it is expected, by the 1st July next.

The directors of the Phoenix Bank of New York are endeavoring to make arrangements for receiving, at their counter, *at par*, the notes of the Safety Fund Banks. The condition proposed is that the several city Banks shall respectively keep a special deposite in the Phoenix Bank, to cover the probable amount employed, and the expenses incurred.

A new daily paper, under the title of the "*Commercial Advertiser*," has been commenced at Providence, by Messrs. Knowles and Burroughs. It is anti-Jackson in politics.

BANK OF MARYLAND.—Two of the trustees of this Bank, which lately stopped payment, have made a report to its creditors of its liabilities and resources. So far as they have been ascertained, the former amount to $1,683,218 21; and the latter, available in discharge of debts due the Bank, $1,001,661 46; doubtful $617,818 24; disputed $63,750 88.

AFFLICTING NEWS.—A letter received from Fort Mitchell, says the Boston Atlas, conveys the afflicting intelligence of the almost total annihilation of the two military companies stationed at Fort Mitchell, Ala. by Cholera—all but fifteen were dead, and of those seven were sick—temperate and intemperate were alike attacked by the disease. Lout, Bryant, Allen, Graham and Cloud, were among its victims.

The Western Methodist, edited by Rev. John N. Maffitt, states that a gentleman distinguished for his liberal enterprise and extensive charities, has recently paid *one hundred dollars* in advance, for *forty years' subscription* to that paper!

A NEW COUNTERFEIT.—Counterfeit ten cent pieces are in circulation in Baltimore. The impression of the die is pretty good, but they are said to resemble pewter in appearance and touch, and therefore may readily be distinguished from the real hard money article.

The Mercantile Advertiser states that the Mechanic's Bank, at Paterson, N.J. which failed on Friday, has not more than seventeen thousand dollars of its bills in circulation.

Joseph Ratliff and John Flinn, two prisoners confined in the Zanesville (Ohio) jail, quarrelled a few evenings since, and came to blows. Flinn struck Ratliff upon the head with a piece of board he picked up in the room, that fractured his scull so severely as to cause his death in a short time.

About seventy-five of the crew of the Potomac, attended the Boston theatre, on Monday evening. Between the play and farce, a party in the second row diverted themselves by hoisting their shipmates from the *pit into the boxes*—a distance of ten or twelve feet—by means of silk handkerchiefs tied together! Remarkable as it may appear, several ascended in this way, one of whom was a heavy fellow, weighing probably 175 pounds.

The Specie Currency of Mexico, (including gold in bars reckoned at $1000 each,) is stated to be not less than *four hundred and eighty millions of dollars*.

The whole revenue of the present year will probably exceed the estimates full $6,000,000, and the revenue for imposts alone will, it is expected, show an excess over the estimates of more than $2,000,000.

Col. W. P. Smith returned on Tuesday, from New York, with twenty-five of the Polish emigrants, for whom the Philadelphia Committee have determined to provide.

The cholera has appeared at Kanawha, Va. Several cases have proved fatal.

A hail storm of great violence occurred on the 14th inst. between Spartanburgh and Greenville, S. C., and on the upper part of the district, bordering on the Spartanburgh line. In some places it raged from fifteen to twenty minutes. Some of the stones measured from seven to eight inches round, and it was feared that stock had been killed, and vegetation destroyed in its progress.

In Vermont, on the morning of the 19th instant, a shock of an earthquake was felt in several places.

There is now exhibiting at the Cincinnati Museum, a lad of eight years old, fine looking, and well proportioned in every part but his legs, of which somewhat essential convenience for locomotion he is entirely destitute—at least so says the Cincinnati Republican, though the same paper states that the boy skips about with as lively a motion as his fellows, by his hands. His parents are poor, and the proceeds of the exhibition are to be applied to his education.

The *Locusts* were to have appeared at Philadelphia according to *tradition*, on the 25th inst, (Sunday.) Nothing is said about them in the Philadelphia papers of Monday—so we may reasonably suppose that the exhibition was postponed "on account of the weather." —*Bost. Trans.*

Seven hundred and seven Bears were killed last year, in the state of Maine.

Six or seven houses, occupied by poor families, in New Orleans, were destroyed by fire, on the night of the 14th inst. It is supposed that a man of intemperate habits, who was known to lodge in some of the apartments destroyed, perished in the flames, as he has not been seen since the fire.

BLASPHEMY.—A man lately convicted of blasphemy, at a Court of Quarter Sessions held for Brockville, (Upper Canada) was sentenced to three weeks imprisonment, and in the interim to be whipped three times, 39 lashes each time.

At Painsville, Ohio, the daughter of a Mr. Peter Thompson, aged 14 years, has already attained the enormous weight of 219 pounds.

The Buffalo Journal states, that there are already many visitors at Niagara Falls.

ANOTHER CONVERT.—The Editor of the Washington (Ohio) Herald, has relinquished the cause of Jacksonism, and joined with the people's party, opposed to cruel "experiments," and monarchical rule.

The editor of the Portsmouth Journal has been shewn the neck of a common pint rum bottle, found in an oyster bed, in which a number of erratic oysters had taken up their lodgings.

A manual labor school for colored females, has been opened in Madison county, N. Y.

Miss Adelaide Kemble, a young daughter of Mr. Chas. Kemble, is completing her musical education at Paris, under Signor Bordogni.

The Saratoga and Schenectady Rail Road was opened for summer travel last week. The locomotive "Davy Crockett" transported a train of passenger carriages and eleven wagons with merchandise, between the two places,—a distance of twenty-two miles,—in an hour and twenty minutes. The road is said to be in fine order.

The American Peace Society offer a prize of $1,000 for the best treatise on a congress of nations for the prevention of war. Communications will be received until the 20th June.

The steam boat Virginia made her last trip from Charleston to Norfolk, in a run of fifty-one hours.

The Lexington (Ky.) Reporter of the 24th ult. contradicts rumors which have been in circulation relative to the appearance of the cholera in that city.—They are without the slightest foundation.

The abandonment of Algiers as a colony, has been recommended by a committee of the French chambers. Their report affirms that it cannot be retained, with a less army than 25,000 men; that it costs France 30,000,000 of francs per annum, while its own revenues do not exceed 1,500,000 francs.

The bridge over the Susquehanna, at Columbia, will be ready for the passage of foot passengers in a fortnight. The whole work is in a fair way towards early completion.

The corporation of New Orleans have purchased from Madame Fortier a large tract of ground on the Metorie road for the purpose of converting it into a burying ground. The price was fifty thousand dollars, payable one fifth cash, and the balance in one, two and three years.

A letter from New Orleans dated May 20th, says "this is the hardest week yet, and the failures among the French houses have shaken confidence in almost every one."

From the Mauch Chunk Courier, May 31.

The Miners' Journal of last week copied a part of a paragraph from this paper of the 17th inst. which stated that about one hundred hands had been discharged from the works, but omitted that part which remarked that the shipment of coal from Mauch Chunk would not in consequence be diminished. The bare paragraph from the Journal has been quoted by other papers as evidence of our trade falling off, which is not the case as will be seen by the annexed comparison with the shipment from Mauch Chunk of last season.

The 100 hands discharged by the contractors were not employed in mining, but chiefly in opening the new mines which is delayed for the present.

Coal operations of 1833 and 1834 compared at a corresponding period of each year.

Shipped from Mauch Chunk, by the Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co. in 1833, up to May 22,	17,722	Tons.
ditto 1834, up to ditto,	20,365	
Increase from Lehigh in 1834,	2,643	
Shipped from Schuylkill Coal region, in 1833 up to May 23,	57,602	Tons
ditto 1834, up to ditto,	26,837	
Decrease on Schuylkill in 1834,	30,765	
Sent from Lackawanna mines by Hudson & Delaware canal company, in 1833, up to May 15,	9,900	Tons.
ditto 1834, up to ditto, none reported—have but just recently commenced doing any thing this season.		
Decrease of Schuylkill supply,	30,765	Tons.
ditto Lackawanna,	9,900	
	40,665	
Deduct *increase* of Lehigh company's shipments,	2,643	
Actual falling off in coal business of 1834, compared with same period of 1833,	38,022	Tons.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, of Monday.

Ten days later from Europe.

By the packet ship Canada, Captain Britton, we have received London papers to May 3d, inclusive, containing Liverpool advices to the evening of the 1st.

We regret to announce the death of Lander, the discoverer of the mouths of the Niger he has been murdered, at a place 200 or 300 miles up that river.

All appears quiet again in France.

A letter from Dublin of April 29th, represents various parts of Ireland as in a very disturbed state.

Don Pedro has issued a decree reducing the duties on all foreign goods imported into Portugal, to fifteen per cent for all nations, notwithstanding the treaty of 1810 with England. This had excited much surprise in the latter country.

The *Political Gazette* of Munich gives the Decree of the Duke of Nassau declaring that even if he were so inclined he cannot consent to any change of territory for the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. The diplomatic Conference at Biberich has therefore ended in nothing.

SERIOUS RIOT WITH LOSS OF LIVES.

Attack on the Police and Military near Drumcolloher.—Intelligence of an alarming riot in the neighbourhood of Drumcolloher has reached town this morning. The particulars, as far as we could collect them with accuracy, are these:—In consequence of the resistance which had been experienced by the Rev. T. Locke in the collection of the tithe composition due to him, that Rev. Gentleman found himself under the necessity of applying to the proper authorities for assistance. Accordingly a strong force of police and military under the command of our active chief magistrate of police, T. P. Vokes, Esq. proceeded yesterday to the lands in question, where shortly after, multitudes of the country people began to assemble, expressing their determination to prevent any seizure from taking place.

In defiance of the firm and friendly remonstrances of Mr. Vokes on the folly and illegality of their proceedings, they carried their audacity so far as to assail the police and military with a volley of stones, which they quickly repeated. The latter were then ordered to load: but this, instead of intimidating their assailants, only increased their fury. In their own defence, therefore, the party had to fire on the multitude, and the result has been a loss of lives among the country people; to the extent of twenty or more, according to report; but this, we trust, will prove an exaggeration. Mr. Vokes was struck several times with stones; nor is it yet ascertained whether he has escaped without severe injury.—*Limerick Herald.*

LONDON, May 3.—Mr. ROBINSON asked in the House of Commons last night the question, of which he had given due notice, relative to the Decree issued by Don Pedro on the 9th of April, annulling the Commercial Treaty of 1810 between Great Britain and Portugal, by which, in despite of the assistance and protection afforded by the Whig Ministry, the Ex-Emperor of Brazil destroyed at one blow all the advantages that England had derived from her close connexion with her ancient ally. The industrious member for Worcester, in the simplicity of his heart, imagined that Lord Palmerston would be in a situation to afford a satisfactory explanation of an event which has caused the greatest dismay and indignation in the commercial world. The noble Secretary quickly undeceived Mr. Robinson, and assured him that the first intimation which he had of the intention to pass the Decree in question was in the despatch which reached him on Thursday.

LONDON, May 2.—In the House of Lords last night, the Earl of Winchilsea very properly called the attention of Earl Gray to the circumstance of a letter [illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Sloan, Jr. publisher of the Importers', Commercial Advocate, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1834.

ASHES, pot, 100 lbs. 1st sort, 103 a —
2d sort, 100 a —
pearl, 100 a —

BEESWAX, yellow, 1b. 22 a —
white, 1b. 25 a —

COFFEE, Rio, 1b. 10 a —
Laguira, 1b. 10 a —
Java, 1b. 11 a —
Cuba, 1b. 10 a —
St. Domingo, 1b. 10 a —
Martinique, 1b. 10 a —
Jamaica, 1b. 10 a —

COTTON, Louisiana, 1b. 12 a —
Mississippi, 1b. 12 a —
Alabama, 1b. 12 a —
Tennessee, 1b. 12 a —
Georgia, 1b. 12 a —
Florida, 1b. 12 a —
Texas, 1b. 12 a —
Upland, 1b. 12 a —

FEATHERS, live, 1b. 45 a —

FLAXSEED, bushel, 1 12 a —

FLOUR, Penna. bbl. 5 12½ a —
Howard-st. 5 12½ a —
Wheeling, or west. 5 12½ a —
Baltimore, wharf, 5 12½ a —
Susquehanna, 5 12½ a —
Alexandria, 5 12½ a —
Fredericksburg, 5 12½ a —
Richmond, 5 12½ a —
Petersburg, 5 12½ a —
Georgetown, 5 12½ a —
Fredericktown, 5 12½ a —
Rye, 3 50 a —
Corn Meal, 3 50 a —

GRAIN, Wheat, bushel, 1 15 a 1 18
Rye, 70 a 75
Corn, yellow, 70 a 72
white, 70 a 72
Oats, 40 a 42
Barley, 70 a 75
Beans, 1 00 a 1 25

GRASS SEEDS, Timothy, bushel, 2 00 a 2 25
Clover, 6 a 7
Flaxseed, 1 12 a 1 18

HAY, ton, 18 00 a 20 00

HEMP, American, ton, 180 a —
Russia, 240 a —

HIDES, dry, 1b. 10 a —
Rio Grande, 1b. 10 a —
Buenos Ayres, 1b. 10 a —
Calf skins, 1b. 10 a —

IRON, Pig, ton, 45 00 a —
Bar, Swedes, 90 00 a —
English, 80 00 a —
Sheet, Russia, 1b. 10 a —
Hoop, 1b. 5 a —

LEAD, Pig, 1b. 5 a —
Bar, 1b. 6 a —
Sheet, 1b. 6 a —
Shot, bag, 1b. 6 a —

LIME, cask, 1 00 a —

LUMBER, Pine Boards, M. 12 00 a 15 00
Scantling, M. 12 00 a 15 00
Joist, M. 12 00 a 15 00
Plank, M. 12 00 a 15 00
Shingles, M. 2 50 a 3 00
Cedar, M. 2 50 a 3 00
Lath, bundle, 1 00 a 1 25

MOLASSES, Cuba, gallon, 28 a —
New Orleans, gallon, 28 a —

NAILS, cut, 4d. 100 lbs. 5 00 a —
6d. 4 75 a —
8d. 4 50 a —
10d. 4 50 a —
12d. 4 50 a —
20d. 4 50 a —
30d. 4 50 a —
40d. 4 50 a —
50d. 4 50 a —
60d. 4 50 a —
Brads, 4 50 a —
Spikes, 4 50 a —

OIL, Linseed, gallon, 75 a —
Sperm, gallon, 1 50 a —
Whale, gallon, 40 a —
Lard, gallon, 90 a —

PLASTER PARIS, ton, 2 50 a 3 00

PROVISIONS, Beef, mess, bbl. 8 00 a —
prime, bbl. 6 00 a —
Pork, mess, bbl. 16 00 a —
prime, bbl. 13 00 a —
Hams, 1b. 10 a —
Shoulders, 1b. 6 a —
Lard, 1b. 9 a —
Butter, 1b. 18 a —
Cheese, 1b. 8 a —

RICE, 100 lbs. 3 00 a —

SALT, Liverpool, bushel, 1 00 a —
Turks Island, bushel, 40 a —
Fine, bushel, 1 00 a —

SEEDS, Cloverseed, bushel, 6 a 7
Flaxseed, 1 12 a 1 18

SPIRITS, Brandy, gallon, 1 00 a —
Gin, Holland, gallon, 1 00 a —
Jamaica, gallon, 1 00 a —
Whiskey, gallon, 30 a —

SUGAR, Havana, white, 1b. 9 a —
Havana, brown, 1b. 8 a —
Muscovado, 1b. 8 a —
Lump, 1b. 12 a —
Loaf, 1b. 12 a —

TALLOW, 1b. 8 a —

TOBACCO, Kentucky, leaf, 1b. 6 a —
Manufactured, 1b. 12 a —
Virginia, leaf, 1b. 6 a —
Manufactured, 1b. 12 a —

WHISKEY, Monongahela, gallon, 30 a —
Rye, gallon, 30 a —
Domestic, gallon, 30 a —

WOOL, Merino, washed, 1b. 50 a —
Merino, unwashed, 1b. 30 a —
Native, washed, 1b. 40 a —
Native, unwashed, 1b. 25 a —
Pulled, 1b. 40 a —

ALEXANDER'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 7, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

LARCENY.—There was a considerable uproar in the vicinity of our office, on Thursday morning. About ten o'clock, a man of genteel appearance, went to Mr. Manley's Exchange office, at the corner of Chesnut and Third street, and asked change for a quarter dollar. Mr. M. had no small pieces in his possession, and sent a boy to a neighboring store for change. While he was absent, taking advantage of a moment when Mr. M. was engaged, the stranger reached over the counter, and seized from the money drawer the sum of about $130. Having secured the money, he closed the drawer, the noise of which attracted Mr. Manley's attention. On discovering the loss in an instant and accosted the stranger of the theft, who denied it, but immediately ran. Pursuit was made, and a cry of "stop that!" soon filled Third street with citizens. The thief was overtaken in Dock street near the Exchange, taken before the Mayor, and committed. His name is James Peterson. The money was recovered.

Exhibition of the Blind.

A second exhibition of the pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution of the Blind, took place in the Musical Fund Hall, on Wednesday evening, before a large and respectable audience. Previous to the exercises, ABRAHAM MILLER, Esq. delivered an appropriate address, making particular reference to the objects of the Institute, the advancement of its pupils, the mode of instruction, &c. The pupils, after the address, joined in singing a hymn. Explanations were then given of the manner in which the rudimentary branches of reading and arithmetic, are taught the pupils. A knowledge of the alphabet and figures is communicated by means of tangible letters, which the rudimentary

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Principle causes of the decrease of Marriages.

A word in your ear, Messrs. Editors.

I'll tell you why young ladies do not go off quite so soon and so frequently as formerly. They are too nice and too proud, &c. &c.

I know a young lady—not very young now indeed—who, to my certain knowledge, has refused above *fifteen offers*!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

One, because the gentleman could not afford to keep a carriage.

Another, because he could not speak French.

A third, because he knew nothing of the Italian Opera.

A fourth, because he stooped in the shoulders.

A fifth, because he had not fortune enough.

A sixth, because he was a tradesman.

The lady's own fortune is as follows:—

In bank stock,	$0 00
In permanent bridge do.	0 00
Turnpike roads do.	0 00
Insurance Company do.	0 00
Money at interest,	0 00
Lottery tickets,	6 00
Houses,	0 00
	$6 00
To which in cash, diamonds, &c. may be added,	0 00
Making in all,	$6 00

With a fortune like this you may judge with what propriety a lady rejects a tradesman, or insists on keeping a carriage. CHERAPHILUS.

An eccentric genius stepping into the door of a landlady, observed, "Will you, madam, give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to-night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

Keep me from my friends.—Mr. J. (in his juvenile) went to a club, and as his appearance was any thing but respectable, he borrowed a pair of breeches of a friend. In the course of the evening the lender called out to him, 'J——, don't you sit down in the damp there in my breeches.' A friend who condoled with the embryo critic upon this expose, offered to lend him a pair of unmentionables for the next meeting—he did so, and J—— had hardly entered, when his benefactor exclaimed aloud, 'J——, you may sit down wherever you like in my breeches.'

Some years ago, a fellow was sentenced to be cropt for perjury. When the executioner came to fulfil the sentence of the law, he found that the prisoner had undergone the punishment before, which threw the hangman into a passion. "What, the deuce!" said the convict cooly, "am I obliged to furnish you with ears, every time I am sentenced to be cropt?"

A Fool's Advice.—When Leopold, Duke of Austria, was about to invade Switzerland, he held a council of his nobles, at which the court jester was present. After matters had been arranged for the march of the army, the Duke asked the jester, what he thought of their deliberations: "Just what I thought of the mouse we caught last night: every one told you how to get into the trap, but no one said a word about getting out."

More Plain than Pleasant.—A lady playing on the piano-forte, on being called upon for a dead march, asked Mr. H., a celebrated professor of music, what dead march she should play, to which he replied, "any march that you may play will be a *dead one*, for you are sure to *murder it*."

An Irish Rainbow in Spain.—A Carlist chief in Guipuscoa, in a proclamation in which he calls on the Spaniards to take up arms, and rush into a *civil war* in support of Don Carlos, says "*peace* and *justice* are the rainbow which precede him."

Laughable Incident.—One day last week two itinerant travellers, accompanied by an enormous bear, were coming from Coventry, when bruin took it into his head to jump into a ditch. His keepers tried every effort to get him out, but in vain. A farmer's servant coming with two horses, he offered his assistance to displace the bear, by yoking his horses to him, and he was soon displaced, but in an instant gave a hideous roar. Away went the horses with the bear secured behind, at full speed, leaving all parties far behind. A traveller coming up to them, they asked if he had seen a pair of horses with a bear along with them? "Yes," replied the man, "I did see the horses, but no bear—it was the devil driving the horses at the rate of 30 miles an hour!"

An honest Hibernian was in the House of Commons gallery on Thursday, and asked who that sleek Member was (pointing to Mr. Pease, the Quaker)? He was told that it was Mr. Pease, the chief (there) of the Q's. And who is that sturdy walking gentleman (meaning the new Member for Leeds, who was at the time walking along the side gallery)? "That is Mr. Baines." "Faith, then" (he rejoined), "the House is well off: it has *Pease* and *Beans*, and Peel gives *Bacon*."

Fashion.—A puppy grower was offering for sale a fine litter of young spaniels, a day or two since, when a barbarian enquired why he did not cut off their tails. "Why, sir, you see as how it be'ent the fashion now. I dock'ered by the last lot, that if I go for to curtail 'em, I can't sell 'em no how."—*Lowell Journal.*

Sovereigns Feat.—A raw boned youth, without [illegible]

[illegible]

THE WIDOW.

Mine has been a troublous and a perilous life in matters of love: no sooner have I emerged from one ocean of sighs and tears, than I have plunged headlong into another. It is passing strange that I never fell into matrimony in my very early days; my father did so, and so did my mother, and also my respected granddame. She, good soul, originally Miss Letitia Simpson, at fifteen married her first husband, a Mr. Jeffery Wilson; at sixteen, gave birth to my mother. Her husband then died without any other issue, leaving her more than well provided for. At seventeen, she espoused a Mr. Winckworth, who, in his turn, consigned her to a single blessedness and a fat dower; after which, having quarrelled with all her race, or all her race with her, she abjured them and the realm, betook herself to the Continent, and was barely heard of afterwards. My mother, following one part of her example, married at sixteen, and enriched the world with me at seventeen. Fate, however, I suppose, (for I am a believer in fate,) destined me to—

"Waste my sweets upon the desert air;"

and thus only can I account for my escaping all the matronly and matrimonial snares that beset me in my youth. But to my tale.

On my arrival on the Continent, I had been but a short time at ——, when my health visibly and seriously declined, and the medical men who attended me advised a visit to —— for its restoration. In accordance with their directions, I, nothing loth, (for a seat at a desk never was a desideratum with me,) set out; and, as I was alone, and was not over enamoured of my unmusical patronyme, assumed one more suited to the euphony of a billet-doux; and having, therefore, relinquished myself, I made my appearance at my journey's end as Augustus Montagu, with, moreover, a dash of black down on my upper lip, which I dignified, to my own mind, with the title of *moustache*. Thus yclept, and thus accoutred, I began my way at ——; and, by dint of my modest looks, a little foppery, and my good name, I shortly won my way into a circle of acquaintance.

At a party to which I had, through these means, been asked, I one night met a Madame Perollet, whose appearance, and more, her sufferance of my attentions, made some impression upon me. She was an extremely fine woman, and English, seemingly about five-and thirty, though less-favoured fair ones spoke of her having numbered fifty years. Her hair and eyes were of the blackest; her eye lashes of the same colour, and long, thick, and silky; her complexion fair, but not ruddy, such as best contrasts with, and best becomes, the raven lock; her features were more beautiful in their expression than in their individuality, although then even they were beautiful; her teeth were the finest I ever saw; and I opine no woman can lay claim to beauty who cannot show, nay, even display, her teeth. She bore an easy, dignified, and complaisant smile; her figure was of the strictest proportions, and her carriage most graceful; moreover, she was rich and consequently *amiable*. She was a widow, too; and, with all these qualifications, of course was greatly sought after by the men. But she had sense and caution; and while she smiled on all, and enamoured many, she never gave more than hope, and preserved all her own freedom. The women, who wished her dead, or married, consequently called her a coquette, and some of the *vieux garçons* agreed with them—but this was suspicious evidence; while the younger men, whom the aunts and mothers of standing spinsters admonished to beware of the widow, only bowed, and then turned on their heel to laugh.

The first time I met her, a glove which she dropped, and which I proffered her, gave me an opportunity of opening a conversation with her. At first, conscious of my youth, I hesitated a little, although my looks bespoke an age riper, by some years, than I had attained; but her answers were so mild, so *suave*, and so condescending,—her manner to me so kind and easy,—and her whole conduct so engaging and assuring,—that, before I left her, I had, although blushingly, adventured on some little gallant badinage, for which, to the mortification of my elder competitors, she shook her delicate finger at me, and tapped me with her fan. Encouraged thus, I might have proceeded farther; but as she knew how to commence a conquest, so she knew how to continue one; and assuming a dignity, not violent, but perceptible, she restrained my further advances and being even then sensible that an independent respect is the surest way to a woman's heart, (for I had begun to think of hers,) I contented myself for that time, by expressing a hope that I should have the happiness to meet her again, and bowed myself away.

That night I rose 50 per cent. in my own esteem. "Truly," said I to myself, "the man whom that woman distinguishes must own some attractions; she is a lovely and intellectual specimen of her sex; to possess the love of such a one would be something to pride one's self on. What honour is the love of a giddy, indiscriminating girl, who rifles the market of matrimony with her heart in her hand eager to bestow it on the first bidder!—Truly, I'll be a chapman no more for such common wares. But vanity! vanity! Can the rich, beautiful, sought, and at an age when prudence has mastered passion, think of such a one as me? Yet she seemed very kind. "But kindness never marries," said a small voice. Yet she oft-times gives birth to love, I thought, in answer. "But she is wealthy, has a wide range for choice, is a widow, and has the whole town after her," replied my monitor. "True, true," I whispered; "but she has interested me, and by —— I'll try it!"

Again we met—"Et je connais encore quelques fleurettes." The widow smiled at them, and threatened if I persisted, to reprove me. "Cela va bien," said I to myself, and I retired, for my vanity, or little else, was as yet interested.

A third time we met. "Now then, Ephraim," said I, "for the *coup d'essai*—this time you must be serious and distant, and if she has thought upon you, the result will tell." I approached her with a low and most respectful reverence; inquired after her health; without giving her time to answer, made some dry remarks on the wet weather, broached a recent murder; remarked on the Almanac, and the last new flounce; and was retiring, when she said—

"But, Mr. Montagu, I wish to trouble you with a commission, if you can find time to execute it for me."

I assured her I was at her service.

"Then will you have the goodness to see my carriage ordered here at twelve, as I have been out all the week and am fatigued. Perhaps you will let me know when it is at the door, as I don't wish to be seen leaving so early."

"Allons, mon bon ami, Ephraim," thought I, "cela va du mieux." And thanking her for the honor of her commands in a tone of deep and grateful respect, I left her to execute them.

That done, and twelve o'clock came, I made my way to her. She was seated near the door, and whispering to her, (for the secrecy she wished to practise gave me the privilege to do so) that the carriage was ready, I offered myself as her escort to it. She accepted my offer, and placed her arm within mine; as she did so, I felt a fluttering in my heart I was unprepared for, and as the stair case was deserted, I looked up in trembling and confusion into her face, and perceived she looked at me. One instant our eyes met, and the next they were cast down or averted, and I thought the confusion was mutual—I positively shook. As I handed her into the carriage, I stammered out an expression of hope that she would feel relieved from her fatigue next day, and begged her permission to call and inquire after her health in the morning; a gracious smile, and a graceful inclination of the head, answered me, and the coach drove off.

"Fool," said I, as I slowly reascended, "to match your puny wits against a woman's charms and wiles! Your own weak snares have entrapped you."

In the morning, having dressed myself with more than ordinary care, I found myself, about two o'clock, with a very unsettled pulse, at Madame de Perollet's door; and being announced, was ushered into the drawing room, where the widow was seated on a couch, at a small and elegantly carved writing table, drawing her small white hands over some invitation cards. The usual enquiries made and answered, our conversation turned on the previous night's party, and she told me she was busy when I entered writing cards for one of her own.

"But do you know," she said, "I wrote so little lately that my hand is quite stiff, and I am so awkward. See," and she, laying it over the table to me, "see how I have blacked my fingers with the ink."

"Indeed," said I, rising and advancing to the table, and with an affectation of short sight, taking her hand in mine to examine it. "This ink of yours is a most sacrilegious violator. Would you permit me," I added, as she drew her hand away, "to finish your task?"

"Oh indeed," she answered, rising and vacating her place to me, "you will oblige me much, if you will undertake that kind office for me."

"Rather say for myself," I said; "for I fear I am selfish in seeking the pleasure I ask."

She made me no reply, but smiled, and placed herself opposite, with a list of names to dictate.

"What is this?" said I, taking up the last she had finished. "This is my name. Am I the only Mr. Montagu of your acquaintance?"

She nodded acquiescence.

"And am I to have the honour of attending you?"

"If," she answered, "no better, no more agreeable engagement."

"Heavens!" said I, "what better, what more agreeable engagement is it possible I could have? what other engagement could induce me to forego——"

"Mr. Montagu," said the widow, "I will read the names."

"I thank you—but, Madam," I resumed, "you must first permit me to thank you for the honour you have done me, or you will make me believe you think so meanly of me as to deem me insensible to it."

"If your thanks are on each recurrence of the occasion to be so fervent," said the widow, "I fear the task will soon be irksome to you, for I have just made up my mind, if you will promise to write all my cards, and be a little more sedate in your gratitude, to put your name down in my book for the season."

"Is it possible, Madame? then will I be sworn, like the Hebrew copyist, never to pen aught else; and will attend you, too happy as your bidden, your bounden scribe—nay, but there is no room for that dubious smile—I will swear."

"Don't, pray," she replied: "remember, if you write for me only, how many damsels will die for lack of the elegant food of your billets-doux!"

"Not one, I assure you, Madam; if I have polluted paper with a line to woman since my arrival, or dared to harbour thoughts of more than one, and she, one to whom I can never presume to aspire——"

"Then there is one, Mr. Montagu! but pray remember my cards. I fear you will make a very negligent amanuensis."

"There is indeed one, Madam, if I dared reveal her."

"Well, well, Mr. Montagu," she said, "I don't wish to confess you."

"And yet, Madam," I answered, "you could absolve me."

"Mr. Montagu," said the widow, hastily, "do, pray, think of my cards, or I must write them and only see how that nasty ink has stained my fingers."

"It only serves as a foil to the snowy lustre of the rest," I said.

"But yet you would not like it if the hand were yours—"

"If it were mine—if it could ever be mine," said I, warming as I spoke, and raising it to my lips.

"Have done then, have done, Mr. Montagu; see how you have kept your promise, not one card written—oh, fie! and now we really must leave it till to-morrow, for I must go out."

"I hope not, I said. "I will complete them instantly."

"But, indeed, I must go out."

"To-morrow then, perhaps, you will permit me to show my industry?"

"Yes," she said, "if you will promise, very faithfully, really to write."

"As closely as a pundit, on my honour;" and once more pressing her hand, and having fully received pardon for my sins, I withdrew.

The next day and the next, our seats were resumed, I pen in hand, Madame with her pocket-book; but still the cards remained stationary. Not so with other matters: I progressed in love and boldness, until I won from the widow's lips a confession of regard, and the sweetest assurance of it that lips can give. Never did love sit so lightly or so happily on me, though my passion for Matilde, for that she told me was her name, was ardent; and she was beautiful, fascinating, and every way engaging; but she was not to be treated with continual sameness, and her own demonstrations of love were of that nature which satisfied without ever exciting the heart. We felt rather than told each other's hopes and thoughts, and wishes, and I enjoyed serenely what I had before and have often since squandered in unnecessary or unavailing suffering. Her actions spoke more than her words, and I was too proud of her to doubt her for her silence—her and her only have I loved rationally—I loved her as a woman; others I have adored as angels, till adoration became torture; and I have phrenzied myself in seeking and worshipping their attributes.

About four months I led in this way a very happy life, when it was agreed we should be married: a *contrat de marriage* was necessary, and I was to await upon a notary to instruct him to prepare it. To enable me to do so, Matilde explained to me the nature and amount of her property; which was ample.

"And now, Augustus," said she, "I must own, I have deceived you in one point."

"Indeed!" said I. "I am sure it is a very venial one."

"It is so, indeed; but it is necessary I should now explain it to you—my name is not Matilde Perollet."

"Indeed!" said I, at the same time thinking to myself how easy a way this confession would make for my own on the same subject.

"That name I assumed to escape the importunities of relations in England. Listen, and you shall soon be made acquainted with the brief story of my life. My maiden name, you must know, was Simpson."

"Indeed!" I said, "we have the name already in our family."

"On my first marriage with Mr. Wilson ——"

"Who!" I cried.

"Wilson!" she answered.

My hair stood on end—"Were you married a second time?"

"I was."

"To whom?"

"To Mr. Winckworth."

"Winckworth!" I exclaimed, "Simpson, Wilson, Winckworth! Heavens! you are my grandmother."

Pigstana.—Several ludicrous incidents have recently occurred since the safety breaks have been affixed to the locomotives on the Amboy and Camden Rail Road. A poor pig one day, who was quietly amusing himself on the road in picking up what he could find for nutriment, grunting and *shooling* about, as he was wont, with his snout and eyes on the ground, was suddenly shovelled up, bodily, by this shelving platform which let down in front of the locomotive, and thus whirled swiftly along, with a velocity which must have exceedingly surprised him, into a new region of country many miles distant, and which doubtless appeared quite novel to his limited geographical information. It would have been curious to have known what were this sagacious animal's swinish reflections and train of thoughts at that particular moment. After he had recovered somewhat from the astonishment with which he must necessarily have been penetrated and petrified, he began to squeal most vociferously, not to announce to the engineer the fact of his constituting one of the number of voyagers in the caravan, but as it turned out on stopping to replenish the boilers, in consequence of having undergone, by striking some part of the break, the calamitous loss of one of his ears. For pigs are like human beings, sensible to corporeal pain, and this was no trivial operation. Now and then a horse or a cow crossing the road are taken up and *toted* off in the same unceremonious manner.—*N. Y. Star.*

THE BROKEN HEART.

I saw on the top of a mountain high
  A gem that shone like fire by night,
It seemed a star that had left the sky,
  And dropp'd to sleep on its lonely height—
I climb'd the peak and found it soon,
  A lump of ice in the clear cold moon,—
Can you its hidden sense impart!
  'Twas a cheerful look and a broken heart!

The Wife with two Husbands.—Some of our readers will recollect that some fifteen or eighteen months since, we published a notice of the marriage of a Miss Phelps to a Mr. Roswell M. Field, of Fayetteville, and also to a Mr. J. H. Clark, of Boston. The circumstance was the subject of considerable remark at the time, but the cause of this singular departure from the ordinary rules of matrimonial etiquette was not, at the time, made public. By the following, which we copy from the Montreal Gazette, the mystery of these almost simultaneous marriages is developed, and a satisfactory reason assigned for what, in different circumstances, would be considered unjustifiable and unmatrimonial conduct. "It seem that Miss P. possessed an ample fortune, besides every other charm that could make a young lady lovely in the eyes of a suitor; she was betrothed to Mr. C. with the consent of all parties—he being a gentleman of medium circumstances, and a merchant of Boston. In the meanwhile, in steps *auld Robin Gray*, in the form of a Mr. F., a rich gentleman from the south, rather advanced in years, but having ample store of the ready. —The parents were charmed with the glittering of gold—and of course used all their endeavors to break the lady's engagement with Mr. C.; but she, true to her first love, resisted all their efforts, wrote to her lover concerning her situation, and planed an elopement ere the dreadful day of her union with Mr. F. should arrive. The sordid parents, suspecting by the cheerfulness of their victim, that all things were not right, ordered the marriage rights one day earlier than anticipated at first. The poor girl was consequently hurried to the altar more like a statue than any thing else—and the ceremony was performed.—The Boston lover, in the meanwhile, had not been idle; he stationed a relay of horses on the road; and arrived at Putney just in time to be too late; the rights had just been said. Not in the least disheartened, he put his wits to work; and soon found out that the banns had not been published, and Miss P. was not a wife in the eye of the law. He consequently stole an interview with her, and had an explanation of affairs. The "hour for retiring" had not yet arrived; and the groom began to be in the fidgets about his bride; she was sent for, but could no where be found; and so poor Pilgarlick was left to make the best of it. Chase was instantly made, but the lovers were too fleet for their pursuers. They reached Boston, and were lawfully wedded. Thus the mystery is explained; it is said they frequently laugh at the joke; a laugh which must be at the expense of Mr. F."—*Hartford Review.*

REMAINS OF THE TOWER OF BABEL.

The most remarkable ruin, both in magnitude and name, is that called, by the Arabs, Birs Nimrod, or Nimrod's tower. This there is every reason to believe, was the ancient tower of Babel, the earliest and mightiest specimen of human skill and human audacity. The travels of Mr. Rich and Sir R. K. Porter have rendered us more familiar with those huge ruins than could previously have been hoped for. The compressed view of their accounts given by Heeren is very striking and animated.

"This huge mass of building lies about six miles southwest of Hillah. It has the appearance of an oblong hill, the base of which, according to Porter, is two thousand and eighty-two feet in circumference. Rich reckons it two thousand two hundred and eighty-six. It may easily be conceived, that it is scarcely possible to fix in a positive manner the circumference of such a ruin. Its present height, reckoning to the bottom of the tower which crowns its summit, is two hundred feet; the tower itself is thirty-five. Looking at it from the west, the entire mass rises at once from the plain, in one stupendous though irregular pyramidal hill. It is composed of fine bricks, kiln-baked. From the western side, two of its stories may be distinctly seen; the first is about sixty feet high, cloven in the middle by deep ravens. The tower-like looking ruin on the summit is a solid mass, twenty-eight feet wide, of the most beautiful masonry; to all appearances it formed an angle of some square building, the ruins of which are yet to be seen on the eastern side. The cement which connects the bricks is so hard that it was impossible to chip the smallest piece; and for this reason none of the inscriptions can be copied, as they are always on the lower surface of the bricks. It is rent from the top nearly half way to the bottom; and at its foot lay several unshapen masses of fine brick-work, still bearing traces of a violent fire, which has given them a vitrified appearance, whence it has been conjectured that it has been struck by lightning. The appearance of the hill on the eastern side evidently shows that this enormous mass has been reduced to less than half. Only three stories out of the eight which it formerly contained can now be discerned. The earth about the bottom of the hill is now clear, but is again surrounded with walls, which form an oblong square, enclosing numerous heaps of rubbish, probably once the dwellings of the inferior deities, or of the priests and officers of the temple. The appearance of the tower of Nimrod is sublime even in its ruins. Clouds play around its summit; its recesses are inhabited by lions, three being quietly basking on its heights when Porter approached it; scarcely intimidated by the cries of the Arabs, gradually and slowly descended into the plain. Thus the words of the prophet have been fulfilled, "Wild beasts of the desert shall be there; owls shall fill their houses, ostriches shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there. Jackalls shall howl in their palaces, and wild hounds in their pleasant places!"

A Literary Curiosity.—The following is a literal transcript of the address of a letter mailed at the Boston Post Office on the 7th instant:

This eer leter is for me bruther who live in naked fard or me cister in Nantucket. James Pond.

On the back was written:

Ansur this letter puty quik.

This reminds us of an event which occurred in London not long since. An old woman called at the Post Office, and asked if there was a letter from "my son." Yes, answered the Clerk, and handed her one received that morning, directed to "my mother."

Rural Economist.

GO TO WORK THE RIGHT WAY.

Address to Farmers.

I am sorry there is so much need of the admonitions I am about to give. Depend upon it, you do not "*work it right,*" or you would make your farms just twice as valuable as they now are. Many of you *farm too much*. You would find it much more profitable to farm twenty acres well, than forty by halves. The last season, I made my grounds produce at the rate of one hundred bushels of Indian corn to the acre. Is this not much better than a common crop of thirty or forty bushels? You will certainly say it is, and with the same breath ask how I manage to make it produce so plentifully? My land being much infested with ground mice, or moles, and overrun with grubs and other vermin, I put on early in the month of March, about seven bushels of salt to the acre, which thoroughly destroys all kinds of vermin, being an excellent strong manure, and ploughed and harrowed the ground over and over until it became completely mellow; I then had every corn hole filled with long manure, and after dropping my corn, (which had previously been soaked in warm water,) I scattered a pint of lime over every hill, and then covered the whole with a little mellow earth. In about a week the corn began to come up plentifully, after which I nursed it with the plough and hoe, every other week for eight weeks, at which time it was as high as my head, and not a spire of it was destroyed either by frost, grub or birds. My other things I manured equally well, and I have been amply paid for all my extra care and trouble, as I raised more than twice as much per acre as any of my neighbours, and did it in much less time. I mean, I got all my harvesting done two or three weeks before many others. This is accomplished in a great measure by redeeming time: rising between three and four o'clock in the morning, then if the day be sultry and hot, I lie by from 12 to 3, and rest, I then feel refreshed and able to work till quite dark. This I call "*working it right,*" whereas, should I lay in bed until the sun be up and shame me, haunt the tavern at night, drink too much whiskey, but half manure, half plough, half plant, half nurse, half harvest, and do every thing by halves, I surely should not "*work it right,*" nor get half a crop.

I shall now conclude by giving you, for further considerations, a few excellent observations, from a wiser head, perhaps than my own, and hope that every brother farmer will do likewise.

"I often say to myself, what a pity it is our farmers *do not work it right*. When I see a man turn his cattle into the road to run at large, and waste their manure during a winter's day, I say that man *does not work it right*. Ten loads of good manure, at least, is lost in a season, by this slovenly practice—and all for what? For nothing indeed but to ruin his farm.

"So when I see cattle late in the fall, and early in spring, rambling in a meadow or mowing field, pounding the soil and breaking the grass roots, I say to myself, this man *does not work it right*.

"So, when I see a barn-yard with a drain to it, I say this man *does not work it right*, for how easy it is to make a yard hollow, or lowest in the middle to receive the moisture and all the wash of the sides, which will thus be kept dry for the cattle. The wash and moisture of the yard mixed with any kind of earth, or putrid straw, is excellent manure, yet how much do our farmers lose by neglecting these things, in fact, *they do not work it right*.

"When I see a farmer, often going to a retailer's store, with a bottle or jug, or lounging about a tavern, or wrangling about politics, or quarrelling and defaming his neighbour's good name, I am certain such a man *does not work it right*."—*Prov. Repub. Herald.*

Potatoes.—The object of farmers generally is, to plant those varieties which will give the greatest yield, without regard to flavour or nutricious properties. This is wrong. Potatoes differ one half in the nourishment they afford to domestic animals, as well as to man; and the eating of a *good* thing, may be as grateful to the brute as to the man. It has been ascertained by chemical tests, that one hundred parts of a good potato contain twenty-eight per cent., or twenty-eight parts, of nutritious matter, and that one hundred parts of some poor varieties contain not more than fourteen parts of nutricious matter. The man or the brute, therefore, that eats 100 lbs. of poor potatoes, swallows 86 lbs. of water and ligneous matter, which does not contribute in the least to nourish the body, nor to promote health. If the crop is to be consumed in the family, or on the farm, there is a propriety, on the score of economy, in selecting good sorts, though these do not yield more than half as many bushels as the poor sorts do. But the difference in product seldom, if ever, exceeds a quarter. For market, the difference between good and bad potatoes is, or ought to be, a quarter; and it will be, when the buyer knows how to appreciate and to distinguish the difference.—The best varieties of potatoes now in vogue, are the kidneys, or foxites, the pink-eyes, the Mercers, and the Sous St. Marie.

Potatoes.—Try it—Those who are fond of baked or roasted potatoes, will be gratified by trying the following method:—Place them clean in the bottom of a bake pan or kettle, dispensing with the cover—hang them over the fire, and shovel the coals on to them. It will be as quick and as cheap as any other method of cooking them; and they are not so soggy as when baked under the cover, nor burnt as they commonly are when roasted on the hearth—and the flavour will be excellent.—*Maine Farmer.*

Alternate Husbandry—has been a principal means of converting one of the poorest counties of England, the county of Norfolk, into one of the most productive and wealthy. Most of this county possesses a sandy soil. Sixty years ago summer fallows, according to Young, were common there, and fields were left in grass three years. At the close of the last century, according to the same writer, no such things as summer fallows were known, and grass was left but two years. The number of horses was lessened; ploughings were not so frequent, often but one for barley; and some trusted to mere scarifying, and succeeded well. This change of system had the effect to increase the product one-quarter and one-third. The same system is coming into operation upon our sandy soils, and with equal if not greater advantage.

Rearing Calves.—The following is the general method of rearing calves in Britain, and differs not materially from that followed by Bakewell, the great cattle breeder. "The calves sucked for a week or fortnight, according to their strength; new-milk in a pale was then given a few meals; next new-milk and skim-milk mixed, a few meals more; then skim-milk alone, or porridge made with milk, water, ground oats, &c. and sometimes oil cake, until cheese making commenced, if it was dairy farm; after which, whey porridge, or sweet whey, in the field, being careful to house them in the night, until the warm weather was confirmed. Bull calves, and high-bred heifers, however, were suffered to remain at the tile, until they were six, nine, or perhaps twelve months old, letting them run with their dams, or more frequently less valuable cows or heifers."

It is to be remarked, that they have no Indian meal in Britain. This is substituted with us, for oat meal, and even oil cake. A handful put into skim-milk or whey, for calves, improves their condition greatly.

Canada Thistles.—Of all the expedients which we have seen recommended to destroy this troublesome and prolific plant, a writer in the Genesee Farmer, recommends a mode entitled to a preference; because he has, in successive years, found it to be efficient in practice,—and because the result is in perfect consonance with the laws of vegetation. The method is, to plough and plant the field where they have obtained a footing with corn, and to go over the field twice a week, as soon as the thistles appear, and carefully cut every one with a hoe, as far under the surface as practicable. In August, says the writer, they began to come thin and scattering, and appeared of a sickly yellowish hue. The operation was continued til October. In September the roots were found, on examination, in a state of decay, and of a blackish colour. The whole were destroyed. Leaves are as necessary to the growth and being of a plant as lungs are to an animal. Plants cannot grow without the agency of leaves; for it is in these that the food of the vegetable is elaborated, and fitted for its wants. Trees are often killed by caterpillars that destroy the leaves, when the sap is in free circulation, and the plants most in need of their active offices. The ascending sap becomes stagnant, ferments, and destroys the vitality of the plant. Thus with the thistles, by constantly destroying the leaves, before they elaborate the food collected by the roots, although very tenacious of life, the roots died for want of nourishment. Where the thistles are confined to a small patch, a pile of manure left on them a few weeks will effectually destroy them as will any other covering, which excludes the light and air wholly from the leaves.

Plaster.—It is a practice with some farmers, and we venture to recommend it to all, to sow plaster of Paris, on their grass grounds in March.

MOUNT HOLLY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

BRANCHES TAUGHT.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, History, Composition, Book-keeping, Algebra, Elements of Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, and Botany, with Plain Sewing.

Terms for Board and Tuition in the above branches, with the use of Maps, Globes, and Library $25 per quarter of 12 weeks payable in advance.—French, extra per quarter, $3. Washing and Ironing, 25 cents per dozen.—Books and Stationery furnished at the usual prices. It is expected that each pupil will provide her own towels.

This School is pleasantly situated in the healthy town of Mount Holly, (being in the vicinity of the Pines, celebrated for their salubrity and conduciveness to health,) six miles from Burlington, and eighteen from Philadelphia, and has a daily communication with the two cities by stages.

4th month 19th, 1834. ANTHONY SHARP.

References.—Dr. Joseph Parrish, Henry M. Zollickoffer, John Townsend, James Voss, Thomas M'Clintock, Joel Atkinson, Daniel L. Miller, and Gabriel Middleton, Philadelphia. John Tatum, Joseph Ogden, Thomas Davis, Jesse Bond, Isaac Townsend, New Jersey. may 10—eow3m*

MALIGNANT CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, and Diarrhea, or Summer Complaint Cured.

THE medicine, which by several years experience and trial in many thousand cases, has become celebrated as a most certain remedy for the above diseases, generally affording relief in a few hours at farthest, and frequently in a few minutes, and which is found equally efficacious for grown persons or infants, continues to be sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM BAKER, Druggist, No. 16 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, sole agent for the proprietor.—Price 25 cents per bottle. It is important for families and individuals, especially travellers, to keep this medicine constantly on hand, as a guard against the progress both of Cholera Morbus and Malignant Cholera—the latter especially being so sudden in its attacks, and rapid in its progress, as to become incurable before a physician can be obtained. may 31—3m

REMOVAL.

JOHN ASHMORE, manufacturer and repairer of Cutlery, has removed from No. 80 North Ninth street, to No. 34 Market street, where he will be happy to serve his old customers and the public, with any article in his line.

☞ Grinding and polishing, of all descriptions, done at short notice, and on low terms. may 31—tf

Needles.

JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Third to Bread street, and between Arch and Race streets, the only importer of James Smith & Sons Needles.—Thankful for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows—drill'd and silvered eyed sharps and betweens, carpet, sadlers, milliners, glovers, bead, harness, netting, rug and surgeons needles; gilt, plated and steel bodkins, &c. &c. ap 12—3mo

Carpet Manufactory,

NO. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also, ready made carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing carpeting of superior quality. JOSEPH SWARTZ.

ap 19—3mo

Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic or Bilious Pills.

THIS best remedy ever yet discovered for those distressing complaints termed Dyspepsia, and Bilious Complaints, proceeding from a deranged state of the stomach and liver, known by loss of appetite, nausea, gnawing pain in the stomach, heart burn, languor, costiveness, lowness of spirits, paleness of the countenance, and frequently accompanied with nervous complaints, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and disturbed sleep.

The great success of the pills has induced many persons to offer to the public various imitations, pretending to the virtues of this valuable remedy, which is the invention of a physician, who has applied his study and practice, for many years, to these distressing complaints.

The public will please to observe, that none are genuine, unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of the sole proprietor, Geo. Smith.

Sold in New York, by Hull and Brown, 128 Maiden-lane, who are wholesale agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by J. Thompson, Market street, and Geo. W. Carpenter, 301 Market street; in Baltimore by C. and D. and S. Kuner, by G. H. Keerle, and H. Price; in Alexandria, by William Stabler; in Boston, by Low and Reed, by Maynard and Noyes, and Henshaw and Co.; in St. Louis, by N. B. Atwood; in Buffalo, by Kissam and Treadwell; and by most of the druggists throughout the United States. mar 29—6mo

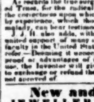
Gum Elastic Patent Truss.

DR. J. J. HEINTZELMAN, informs those labouring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia, (Rupture,) and wishing a certain and effectual remedy for the same, that his late improved Truss, adapted to the different species of this complaint, to which male, female and children are subject, are to be had at his Office, 155 N. Ninth st., where professional attention will be given to their application, in all cases without additional charge.

As regards the true surgical principles of a proper constructed Truss, for the radical cure of Hernia, he feels satisfied of the correctness upon which this one is constructed, as tested by experience, which thousands afflicted with this dangerous malady, can bear testimony to its efficacy.

J. J. H. also adds, with pleasure, that he has obtained the united support of many of the most eminent of the medical faculty in the United States, to whom he will, with pleasure, refer.—Deeming it unnecessary here to set forth any further proof or advantages of its superiority to any other Truss in use, the Inventor will give a certificate, if required, on time, to exchange or refund the money within the specified time, if not approved of. may 17—8t

New and Fashionable JEWELLERY, WATCHES, &c.



THE subscriber having added to his former stock, a variety of new and fashionable goods in his line, respectfully invites his friends and the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.—Rich Coral Necklaces, gold, do. various patterns, Ear rings, Breast pins, and Finger rings, in great variety. A very handsome assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's gold and silver L'Epine, Patent Lever, and plain Watches, Mantel Time Pieces, Musical Boxes, Silver Spoons, Plated and Britania Ware, &c. &c.

E. P. LESCURE,
No. 76 North Second street, above Arch, opposite the Philadelphia Hotel.

N. B.—Bead bags of various colours and patterns. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired, and warranted.

may 17—6m

REMOVAL. R. & W. Wilson,

INFORM their customers and the public, that they have removed their Store from the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry st. (where they will continue to manufacture every thing in their line of business,) to the N. W. corner of Fifth and North street, between Market and Arch sts., where they keep constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, a handsome assortment of fashionable Silver Plate, Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, &c. &c. at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Also, a great variety of Plated Ware of their own importing, such as Tea Sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Spoons and Forks, plated on steel; Britannia Ware, &c., all of which will be sold at a trifling advance. may 17—3m

Cure for Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S Carminitive Balsam and Health Restorative, a safe and effectual remedy for most diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhea or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Cramp, Cholic, Vomiting, Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Head ache, &c.; and that frequent and fatal malady among children, termed *cholera infantum* or *summer complaint*. It is very pleasant to the taste, and will readily be taken by children. Its success has been unrivalled, and it is now used in the practice of a great number of physicians, many of whom have forwarded certificates detailing cures of great importance. In the dose of two or three table spoonfuls to an adult, it will entirely suppress the spasms attending the *spasmodic* or *Asiatic cholera*, and thereby afford an opportunity for the exhibition of other remedies. It has been repeatedly tried in this disease, and has never known to fail in a single instance in producing immediate relief.

FOR SALE by Budd West & Co. No. 249, and J. C. Jenkins, No. 107 Market st., J. Thompson, corner Second and Market, P. Williamson, corner Second and Almond—Robert, corner Third and Callowhill, Dr Dobson, 44 South Fourth, Jordan, corner Third and Arch, and Second and Christian sts. Philadelphia, and by most Druggists in the United States.—Price 25 cents per bottle. may 17—6m

$20 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, on Sunday night, the 13th ult., MICHAEL DOLBOW, a lad about 19 years of age, an apprentice to the farming business. He is about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, his hair is a light brown, he has homely feet, with large lumps upon the big toe joints, and walks with his toes a little turned in. He went away in company with one of my hired men, by the name of William Bilderback, who is about the same height, but somewhat stouter built. They both had watches, and several suits of clothes each. Michael took with him a roundabout and pantaletts of steel mixed cassinet, a thin suit of French cassimer, also a steel mixed hang-up over coat, a fur hat, about half worn, fine boots with round toes. It is probable he will wear some of Bilderback's clothes.

Any person who will confine said boy in jail, and send me word, so that I may get him again, shall have the above reward, and reasonable charges if returned.

JAMES SHERRON, Jun.,
Penn's Grove, Salem County, N. J.,
opposite City of Wilmington, Del.

may 17—3t*

East Bradford Boarding School, FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

THIS Institution, is in a healthy, pleasant and retired situation, two and a half miles south of West Chester.

Branches taught are, Spelling, Reading, Penmanship, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of maps and Globes, Arithmetic, History, Botany, Chemistry, and Natural Philosophy. Also, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, plane and spherical Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Astronomy, Navigation, Differential, and Integral Calculi, with their application to Mechanics, &c.

Terms for Boarding, and instruction in any or all of the above branches, $30 per quarter, of twelve weeks, washing, $2 per quarter.

Latin, extra per quarter	$5 00
French, do.	6 00
Spanish, do.	6 00

Those wishing further information, by addressing a letter to the subscriber, and directed to West Chester post office, will be referred to those who have had or have students in the school. JOSEPH C. STRODE.

may 10—3 mo*

SECOND STREET HOUSE, BY GEORGE VOGEL, No. 39 North Second Street,

Philadelphia. aug 3, '33—1y

TO THE LADIES.

MISSES JOHNSONS', No. 206 Chesnut street, have received, by the late arrivals, a large assortment of Lace Tuscan, and a variety of French Braids, of superior quality.

Also, an assortment of Paris Hats and Bonnets, among which is a new style of Travelling Bonnet.

Also, one case of Berlin Straws, 1 do. fine English, do. may 24—tf

INFORMATION.

LATE experiments have furnished evidence that a limited portion of the prevalent and troublesome forms and grades of Disease, which have heretofore resisted the usual routine of remedies, are now susceptible of cure.

DYSPEPSIA, accompanied by constipation, vertigo, &c., and HÆMORRHOIDS or PILES, are among the morbid affections which, in many cases, may be successfully treated—*solely*—by the aid of recently constructed and appropriate apparatus, for exciting GALVANIC ELECTRICITY in the human system.

Suitable instruments for this purpose are so small and compact, that they may be carried in the pocket, and so mild in their operation, and simple in their construction, that children can use them as well as adults, and in many instances they may be advantageously applied, simultaneously with other remedies.

The ratio of cure and alleviation of the diseases that have been subjected to the test of this new mode of applying a (long known) curative mean, has been three to four in every five cases, as far as known to the inventor, whose own constipated case furnished the first example of perfect relief by this means alone.

Other information, from actual experience, has been cheerfully furnished from respectable and philosophic sources, as subjoined.

Instruments, with directions for their proper application, may be obtained in this city of

DANIEL HARRINGTON, Patentee,
S. E. corner Arch and Sixth streets.

The Galvanic Apparatus, invented by Daniel Harrington of this city, for the cure of disease, is familiarly known to us. By its aid, under Providence, we have been enabled to exchange annoying disease for comfortable health. Dyspepsia accompanied by constipation, that in our cases had resisted other remedies for years, soon yielded to this novel mode of cure, and in the course of a few weeks, our expectations were more than realized. Judging from our own experience, we are of opinion that this useful apparatus will be found (and is,) where it may not prove more or less efficacious and that it may be safely intrusted to any hands. With us its application has not been attended with any painful inconvenience at all; nor did we find it necessary to observe, for the time being, any rigid restrictions touching diet. That there are many thousands of suffering invalids in this country, who could so readily exchange disease for health, by this new mode of cure, as we have been enabled to do, we cannot for a moment doubt.

JOHN S. RIDDLE,
ELIAKIM LITTELL,
JOHN JEMISON.

Being myself afflicted with the inconvenience and discomfort incident to a costive state of the bowels, I was induced to use Mr. Harrington's Galvanic Apparatus, from which I have found the most effectual relief. I therefore cheerfully recommend it to all persons labouring under similar affections.

WM. T. BRANTLY.

We have been using the Galvanic Instruments, invented by Mr. Daniel Harrington of this city, for a disordered condition of the digestive organs of long standing, accompanied by obstinate constipation, a confused state of the head, and by general debility; and we have experienced that degree of relief that has enabled us to relinquish medicine by way of the mouth, finding the new remedy preferable and we believe that by its aid, we are gradually gaining health and strength, which was not the case previous to our using it. The application has involved neither pain nor risk with us.

SAMUEL A. MITCHELL,
JOSEPH WALRAVEN.

may 31—6t*

Patent Fly Net.

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG, OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above approved Patent Fly Net, is manufactured of various colours, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness; and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public. Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 22 N. 3d street.

N. B.—All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. may 31—6m

Caution.

THE undersigned deems it his duty to inform the public, that he holds Letters Patent from the United States for the following among other improvements:

For Cloth Hose or Pipes, saturated and cemented with Gum Elastic, for the conveyance of water and other fluids.

For Gum Elastic Cloth, intended as a substitute for leather, for the formation of machine and other cards.

For cementing leather and other Soles on Boots and Shoes of every description with Gum Elastic, including Wooden and other Socks, &c.

Now this is to give notice, that prosecutions will be immediately commenced against all persons vending or using any of the above improvements without my consent.

SAML. D. BREED, Patentee,
No. 13 North Seventh street.

april 5—tf

Jacob Sennett,

Brass, Steel, Cane and Reed Manufacturer,
No. 165 N. Second Street,

HAVING received letters patent from the U. States, for an improvement in making cane reeds or slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the U. States, and approved of by all. He warrants them to be superior both for working free and durability to the reeds or slays made upon the old plan.

Also a general assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. april 5—3mo

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.

THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 33 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.

aug. 20—tf T. S.

Pugh Madeira,

117 North Third street, is prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of Surgical Instruments, which will bear comparison in point of material and workmanship, with any made in this country or imported. Also, Elastic Trusses, of a new and improved pattern.

All orders promptly attended to. aug 17—tf

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

HARLAN & SIDDALL,
Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

sep 7—tf

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. oct16—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,

sep 7—tf Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th st.

A Ramage Printing Press.

FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press; the Bed faced with iron. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. nov 9—tf

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by

HARLAN & SIDDALL,
Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

sep 7—tf

Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN RUHLMAN, No. 18 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for exportation and home consumption. mar 8—3mo

R. S. Gilbert, ENGRAVER ON WOOD

feb 9—tf No. 28 North Street, below Sixth

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, *Stock and Exchange Broker*, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:

Maine,	New York,	District of Columbia.
New Hampshire,	New Jersey,	North Carolina.
Vermont,	Pennsylvania,	South Carolina.
Massachusetts,	Delaware,	Georgia.
Rhode Island,	Maryland,	Ohio.
Connecticut,	Virginia,	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.

Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

Patent Lamps.

JACOB KEIM invites the attention of the public to his newly invented hanging lamps, for which he has received a patent, on account of its superior advantages over all other lamps, for economy and brilliancy, and being so constructed as to burn as long as the least quantity of oil or wick remains.

These lamps (much approved) may be obtained at John Harned's, 330 Market street, below 10th, or at the manufactory, Hause's Court, Cherry, below 8th street, north side. ap 19—6mo

A. Baton, Jr.

JEWELLERY Manufactory, No. 12, Franklin Place, running from Chesnut to Market, between 3d and 4th streets.

A. B. Jr. has constantly on hand a general assortment of fine and common manufactured jewellery, of all patterns and descriptions, together with watches, ever-pointed pencils, musical boxes, spectacles, thimbles, &c. &c.

The full value will be allowed for old jewellery, and stones of all kinds, either in cash or in payment for articles.

feb 1—6mo

Improved Compound Chlorine TOOTH-WASH.

THE discovery of the Chloride of Soda and its uses, by Labarraque, of Paris, was an addition to the resources of medicine of the utmost importance as a neutralizing agent.

To counteract at once the principle of decay, which commencing imperceptibly, slowly gathers strength, and finally destroys, is the important service which can be derived from the use of the Chloride of Soda, when administered with skill and care. The diseases of the Teeth being, in the great majority of cases, the result of neglect and a gradual accumulation of the principle above alluded to, it became obvious, from the earliest experiments, that the Chloride was the proper remedy and preferable to powders, dentrifices, &c. of whatever kind or pretension. By a chemical analysis, it will be found that the greater proportion of the Chloride Compounds so extensively in use, do not contain a particle of the Chloride of Soda, on the agency of which their efficacy must necessarily depend.

This article is confidently offered to the examination of the public, as possessing in an eminent degree the virtue of neutralizing all that is offensive in the mouth and breath, removing soreness and sponginess of the gums, destroying the taint of tobacco, or any other effluvia from whatever cause. In short, this preparation will be found to justify the various commendatory notices and recommendations it has received.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Rushton and Aspinwall, No. 81 William st., and 110 Broadway; N. Smith Prentiss, No. 45 Maiden Lane, N. York, and sold in Philadelphia by their agents, Samuel P. Griffitts, Chesnut street; Frederick Brown, do.; Charles Ellis, do.; at Hart's Bazaar, Reeve and Smith, Market street; Fred'k Klett, corner of 2d and Callowhill sts.; E. and C. Yarnall's; A. S. and E. Roberts, and Wm. and L. Krumbhaar. mar 8—6mo

Reuben Manley,

STOCK and Exchange Broker, North West Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets.

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:

Maine,	New York,	District of Columbia.
New Hampshire,	New Jersey,	North Carolina.
Vermont,	Pennsylvania,	South Carolina.
Massachusetts,	Delaware,	Georgia.
Rhode Island,	Maryland,	Ohio.
Connecticut,	Virginia,	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Road, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.

Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms.

P. S. Broken Bank Notes bought. ap 12—3mo*

Musical Tuition.

MRS. STANLEY would respectfully announce her removal to No. 71 Locust street, (opposite the Musical Fund Hall) where she continues to give instructions on the *Piano Forte*, and in *Singing*.

The uniform success which has attended her professional exertions during the seven years in which she has taught in this city, encourages her to hope for a continuance of patronage. References can be given to her numerous pupils. mar 22—3mo

Philadelphia Eye Infirmary,

32 South Seventh, one door below Chesnut.

THE object of this Infirmary, is expressly for the treatment of the Eye. The delicacy of its structure, its exposure, the importance of the organ, and its numerous affections, demand the most particular attention and daily practice, in order to qualify for its successful management. Surgeons who have been engaged in the largest Eye Infirmaries in the world, and had the most extensive experience, are employed in the management of this Infirmary, that persons labouring under affections of the Eye, may have the best possible attention.

Persons who have been unfortunate and lost an eye, may have an artificial one so neatly adapted, at this Infirmary, without pain or inconvenience, as to be very difficult to distinguish it from the natural eye—the appearance and motion perfectly corresponding. may 3—3m*

☞ To the Afflicted. ☜

Philadelphia Thomsonian Infirmary.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have opened a Thomsonian Infirmary and Boarding house at No. 295 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth street, North side.

The location is central and airy, the house large and convenient for boarders and patients, and for the practice of Vegetable Medicine and Vapour Bath on the Thomsonian system.

This Infirmary established by the sanction, and under the particular patronage of Dr. Samuel Thomson, will have no connection with the pretended improvements on his practice and patent. From our long and intimate acquaintance with the founder, and of his unparalleled success in the healing art, we are conscious of the great superiority of his system over all others, and shall rigidly adhere to its principles.

The Ladies' department will be attended by a female of experience in the practice.

Terms will be moderate, and every attention given to render patients comfortable.

Advice given at their office in the same building, without charge.

Dr. Thomson's Medicines wholesale and retail.

Also, Thomson's "New Guide to Health, or Botanic Family Physician," for sale at their store No. 295 Market street.

CHARLES A. PLUMMER,
FREDERICK PLUMMER,
General Agents for Pennsylvania.

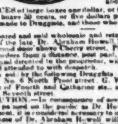
P. S.—Medicine and Books as above; also, at their store in Shippen, between Front and Second street. may 3—3m

George W. Ash, DENTIST,

No. 200 North Sixth Street,

ap 12—3mo Philadelphia.

TETTER Ointment.



THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 83 North 8th st., the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists. Messrs. Snyder & Roberts, No. 6 North Front street; G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts., and J. Gardom, No. 11 South Seventh street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being passed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

"This is to certify, that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eighteen months. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and on his arms, and spread nearly all over his body. Owing to its incessant itching, he could scarcely get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed.—When the scaps were removed by his scratching, blood oozed from the wounds, to which his clothes adhered, and the removal of which, occasioned him extreme pain and suffering. During a period of three months, in addition to the above, he had been under the care of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines prescribed for the like complaint. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to my great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely cured him. It is upwards of a year since he was cured, and there is no appearance of the complaint returning.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1833. CHALKLEY BAKER."

ap 19—3mo

Wholesale and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, cured hair mattresses, moss do., cotton do., wool do., cattail do., straw do., high post bedsteads. Feathers—best do. French do., new and cottoneo bisons; the best baked geese feathers, by the sack or single pound; western feathers; bed ticking by the piece or single yard, curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.

N. B. Old hair mattresses repaired. (*All goods bought at this store will be warranted.*) E. CLARK.

feb 15—1y

Wetherill & Brothers,

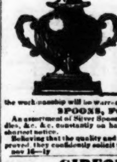
NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Colour Merchants, manufacturers of

White Lead,	Calomel,
Red Lead,	Aqua Fortis,
Litharge,	Muriatic Acid,
Orange Mineral,	Ether,
Chromic Yellow,	Spts. Nitre, Dulcis,
Rochelle Salt,	Water of Ammonia,
Blue Vitriol,	Carbonate of Soda,
White Vitriol,	Sulph. Quinine,
Sugar Lead,	Corros. Sublimate,
Alum,	Copperas,
Red Precipitate,	Sal. Epsom,
White Precipitate,	Sal. Glauber,

Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass, Borax, Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c. aug 17—tf

Silver Ware Manufactory,

No. 90 North 5th Street, 4th door above Cherry,



THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have commenced the manufacture of SILVER PLATE, at the above place, and offer for sale at the lowest prices, Tea Setts, Urns, Coffee, Tea and Cream Pots, Sugar Dishes, Slop Bowls, Church Plate, Vases, Tankards, Cups, &c. &c., finished in the most tasteful and fashionable style, or according to any pattern that may be furnished, either plain or chased.

Silver of the finest quality will only be used, and the workmanship will be warranted to be unexceptionable.

SPOONS, FORKS, &c.

An assortment of Silver Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Ladles, &c. &c. constantly on hand or made to order, at the shortest notice.

Believing that the quality and prices of their ware will be approved, they confidently solicit the patronage of the public.

nov 16—1y THOMSON & EVANS.

GIDEON COX,

Has just received from the Shaker Settlement, and has for sale at his Woodenware, Hardware, Tinware, and Variety Store, No. 330 Market street below Ninth,

Rose water, peach water, cider and currant wine, syrup of Liverwort, maple sugar, dipper and table lids, superior brooms, sieves, spouts and rolls, carpet binding, whisks, rugs and rugs, drab cloth, red flannel, woollen stockings, herbs and garden seeds.

He has also a large assortment of house-keeping articles, cedarware, &c.—as kitchen tables, step ladders, clothes horses, clothes lines and clothes baskets, wash-boards, wash-stands, lamps, barrow-covers, towel rollers, lime squeezers, sieves, brooms, whisks, butter-prints, cake maple tubs, trays, mats, Boston rocking chairs, very handsome hobby horses, patent knife boxes for cleaning knives, bread and cheese wares, and flour in canisters.

CEDAR WARE, as bathing tubs, wash-tubs, churns and buckets, brass and iron bound churns, umbrella stands, &c. Also, a variety of French travelling, fancy and willow baskets.

By an addition to his former establishment, he now offers for sale a general assortment of HARDWARE, among which are goffering-irons, spice mills, furnaces, brass and copper wash-kettles, pots, shovels, tongs, &c. together with a superior quality of Britannia ware, as urns, coffee pots, &c.

House-keepers and others are requested to call, as they will find it to be the largest and most general assortment of house-keeping articles in this country, and therefore convenient for supplying themselves with every necessary article. mar 1—tf

James Fife & Son,

REED MAKERS,

[illegible]

CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and have on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country *Merchants* on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.

Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.

mar 15, '34—1y

PERFUMERY.

WHOLESALE and retail Perfumery and Fancy Soap Manufactory, No. 84 South Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia.

L. W. GLENN respectfully informs Druggists, Perfumers, Country Merchants and Dealers generally, that he has always on hand a large assortment of *perfumery, cosmetics and fancy soaps* of the very first quality, and at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. L. W. G. invites the public to an inspection of his goods, among which are—

250 doz. superior cologne water, in fancy vials; 30 doz. do. do. in pint bottles, 150 doz. do. in long plain pint bottles; 100 doz. Lavender water, half pint do.; 75 do. Florida do. pint do.; 80 do. do. halfdo.; 25 do. honey do. do. do.; 500 do. highly purified Bears' oil, in oz. vials; 30 do. Indian oil for gradually colouring the hair; 30 do. do. dye for colouring the hair in 8 hours, without staining the skin; 30 doz. pomatum in pots; 150 do. improved milk of roses, in half oz. vials; 10 do. Michaux's freckle wash; 25 do. cosmetic cold cream; 10 do. vinegar of roses; 30 do. rouge in boxes; 300 do. perfumed toilet powder, 250 do. assorted extracts or essences; 3,000 doz. fancy soaps of the finest quality, and of various patterns; 250 do. fine pearl powder; 10 cases perfumed soap in bars; 10 cases Marseilles orange flower water; 200 doz. chlorine tooth wash; 300 do. court plasters; 200 do. Preston salts and smelling bottles; 150 do. carbonic dentifrice; shaving cakes and soaps in pots; lip salve; vestimental soap; durable ink; antique oil, &c. &c.

N. B. Any article purchased at this establishment which does not give satisfaction, may be returned. Orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention. jan 11—6m

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book-keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for Dr. and Cr. upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, with proper success to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books of Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand, combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Book business, and Ladies' letter hand; by this system, labouring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.

Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL,

S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square.

An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.

The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.

Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—*Ladies write in separate Rooms.* feb 1—

NORTH & WARREN'S SUPERIOR AMERICAN

RED AND BLACK INK,

Powders and Liquid Inks, warranted permanent, manufactured only by Richard North, Jr. No. 7 Franklin Place, opposite the Athenian Buildings, two doors from Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

THE above have been fairly tested, and found to contain the separate advantages combined, which have been considered a sufficient recommendation to the public of the various articles of the kind that have been prepared in this country or imported from Europe. It is confidently relied upon that a single trial of the Liquid Ink, or Ink Powder, (the latter of such general convenience to travellers, and particularly on voyages,) will prove their superiority over any of the kind in use now in use.

It is recommended to merchants and others, who will favour it a trial, that it flows freely from the pen, retains its colour, and where a beautiful black ink is required for deeds and other public writings, this composition will bear comparison with any article of the kind manufactured in this country or imported from Europe. jan 15—6m

George P. Schively, CUTLER AND SURGEON'S INSTRUMENT MAKER,

No. 35 South Eighth st. one door below Chesnut.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is now manufacturing and has constantly on hand an assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, such as Pocket Cases, Trepanning, Pocket Lythotomy, Obstetrical, Amputating, Teeth Instruments, &c. and would invite the attention of those wishing to purchase, as he is determined that all his work shall be of superior quality and at fair prices.

N. B. An assortment of fine Razors, Penknives, Scissors, &c. on hand. feb 8—

ADELPHI

Cotton Factory Warehouse, No. 242 Callowhill street, below Seventh,

HAVE constantly on hand, sewing and knitting cotton, (bleached and coloured) cotton cord, men's, womens', and children's domestic stockings, socks, shirts, drawers, suitable for the spring season, table cloths and napkins, and twisted cotton, for family use; cotton bats, twine, dip chain, &c. &c. Wholesale and retail.

ap 12—3mo E. ROBERTS, Superintendent.

Removal.

THE subscribers having removed from the old stand No. 10 South 2d street, to No. 135 Market street, 3d door below 5th, north side,) where they are prepared to offer for sale a general assortment of French Fancy Goods, consisting in part the following, viz:—Black and Coloured Gros de Suse, Italian Lustrings, do. Gros de Naples, Plain and Figured, Lace Veils, Gros de Naples and Peau de Soie; a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; a handsome assortment of Bandana, Silk, Muslin and gauze Shawls, new style Silk and Gauze Veils, Gauze and Gros de Naples Gauze, handsome Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, from 1/2 to 30 inches; new styles Belt Ribbons; Black Bombazines, English and French. Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery, open worked and plain, with a general assortment of Millinery articles, all of which they will sell low on accommodating terms.

mar 8—tf GOLDSMIT & GOLDSMIT.

NOTICE TO HEIRS.

IF NATHAN GREEN, formerly of East Goshen, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, or MARY his wife, (formerly Mary Megowen) be living, or if any of their children, or their lawful heirs be living, they will hear of something to their advantage in applying to the subscriber, with proper and proofs, by letter, or in person, at Concord, Delaware county, Concord, Delaware county, state of Pennsylvania.

RALPH MARSH,

Executor of John Megowen, late of Concord, deceased.

may 10—6t*